The Centre Reporter.

VOL. LXXXVII. CENTRE HALL, PA., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1914. NO. 42

A LETTER OF TRAVEL.

A. P. Wieland Interestingly Narrates a Recent Extended Trip to the West and Gives a Few "Pointers" to Those Anticipating Visiting the Coast During the Great Exposition.

A. P. Wieland, known to many Reporter readers, presents an interesting letter relating to the points of interest in a recent trip to the Pacific coast Mr. Wieland is a representative of the Hough Shade Corporation of Janesville, Wisconsin, but the following letter was written from Harrisburg under recent date:

Several weeks ago I finished a trip to the coast and elsewhere west, going for the express purpose of locating an exhibit at the Pan-Pacific Exposition, San Francisco, for the concern I am associated with (Hough Shade Corporation), but along with it made a number of stop-overs and side trips This sort of trip lends particular interest in that what you see straightens the kinks out of what you may have formerly believed, and opens the way to embrace a correct viewpoint of much we read and hear and without which we can be classed as laymen only for after all, to use the rather overworked expression, "We are a l from Missouri and must be shown" and after we see we really know so much better than when we have not.

It occurred to me a sort of general summing up of such a journey might interest your readers. Many or at least some will visit the exposition and be glad to go the best, most sightly route. Secure advance information providing stop-overs, affording side trips worth while, thus returning the maximum of pleasure, comfort, and the things to be seen by the traveler in whom I feel tenfold the interest that I do in any of the carrying companies, all of whom are more or less efficient but each proclaiming their merit to a certain degree of accuracy though from his viewpoint and which does not always render an independent opinion. Having used four different transcontinental lines on this and former trips to the coast I feel fairly competent to ignore some of the publicity stuff and say in confidence, go and come as about outlined below, but in any event, embrace that good slogan "see America first". The country west of the Mississippi holds many thrills, even overshadows Europe in many ways. so people of world-travel say. The Hill family of the Great Northern road are born publicity adepts and enthusiasts. No one has done so much by nearly one-half to exploit the "see America first" idea; in fact it has got ten so big that nearly every leading railroad or main artery of travel has 40, 50, and 60 feet bulletin boards in about every state in the union creating interest along the line of thought referred to. There is a strong and well justified reason for all this as there are so many really big things to be seen, and in opposition to this so many folks east of Chicago think many miles west therefrom is where civilization stops, and cowboys, cactus, sage brush, and Indi ns hold forth, which I want to assure you is 100 per cent wrong, for were you to use all the overland highways and their branches you still would be in the land of churches and schools. Small towns, under the commission form of government own automobiles a plenty; every indication of cooperation and advancement, depicting a strong local pride with well emphasized reasons for the belief that it is an all right community no matter whether it is Wyoming, Utah, Arizona, New Mexico, California or where. Each kidlet and the grown ups are boosters; knockers don't thrive west of Chicago. Like a drone in a bee hive they are tabooed. Optimism is a fine asset no matter whether you live in New England, New Orleans, Oskosh or Olympia and the west has it for you from your first birthday on; you are expected, I presume, to display it, at any rate it's on show everywhere. In some instances I found it in rare quantities, nevertheless what I say must not be taken as other than commendable for that very loyalty to community has been the chief factor in the country's developement and is worthy of emulation.

From Omaha west it is a country of big distances. No one acquainted with the facts considers Chicago west in this day and age, when you consider that it takes four days on the best trains to go from coast to coast and Chicago is only eighteen hours from N. Y. But I believe a line of thought as to the physical condition of the country, the sights to be seen in a most concentrated trip, would interest the average person most. There seems to be well founded reasons that transportation to and from the coast will be offered out of Chicago for about $60.00, first class. This of course does not mean to include meals nor pullman or observation car privileges, but first class coach service on fast scheduled trains and optional routes with stopover privileges by having tickets validated, etc. All side trips would be extra as well.

After having made about all of the big west in easy stages on business trips, I would say to the person from Central Pennsylvania that he can't do better than to take the P. R. R. system through Pittsburgh for Chicago, via Fort Wayne route, the Chicago Northwestern from there to St Paul; the Northern Pacific to Yellowstone Park (get stop over here), and then out the western entrance by stage to Oregon Short Line for Salt Lake City (get stop over) and then Central Pacific into San Francisco (get stop over and comply with transportation rules.) Then take Southern Pacific to Los Angeles, via San Joaquin Valley route through Fresno and get stop over here. There are countless points of interest about here and are accessible by trolley and urban train service. From here come east via Santa Fe system, stop off at Williams and make Grand Canyon trip, keeping to that system through Albuquerque, New Mexico, Syracuse, Kas, Topeka, Kansas City, Mo, Fort Madison, Iowa, and Chicago and home via Logansport route of P. R. R. and you will have covered some exceedingly interesting sights. Time of course and money will, no doubt, create a desire to also see the Columbia River district, Mt. Ramier Mt. Hood, Pikes Peak and Royal Gorge, but no options or tourists tickets will cover all, and what I have outlined is certainly the essence of the most for your money. unless you add Yosemite Falls, making a side trip in California from a junction point (Merced) but it costs $18 00 and to my idea of values is not worth it to have seen the big trees and the Falls unless your purse is better lined with cash and securities than the average person. However options are matters of personal preferences and in any one case would feel that near duplicates had been seen.

Crop conditions are most excellent everywhere, with here and there an exception as in portions of Southern Indiana Illinois and a portion of Iowa. All crops except corn are harvested; judging by the numerous straw stacks the crop conditions can be nearly and correctly estimated without a conference with a Chicago or Minneapolis grain broker or miller. Throughout Nebraska the corn crop is a hummer and alfalfa stacks are numerous. In crossing the North Platte and Platte rivers you meet with a disappointment—the river bed is wide, sandy and virtually dried up, due to the north and northwest section using it for irrigating purposes. Nebraska is growing westward and improving rapidly in point of arable acreage and building developements. Wyoming is about 98 per cent. wild, rough untillable range land; lots of alkali beds, sage brush, and rocky ledges. A rather good range country for sheep and cattle in the lower valleys and of course in the Shoshone irrigating section of national renown the soil is up to and as productive as Lancaster county, Pennsylvania, and nearly as highly developed. As you cross into Utah you go rapidly into better country where great copper and smelting works are many, and farther on the Salt lake valley. Utah is, of course, as about everyone knows, 65 per cent. Mormons, but they are a wonderful people. They are the best of farmers, and fruit growers, merchants manufacturers, and stock raisers. The state is wonderfully enriched by mines, but outside capital seems to control the mineral developments, while Mormons the agricultural and kindred interests. Great Salt Lake is 45x75 miles in its surface measurement It lies west of the Wasatch Mountains, whose great blue peaks push high into the clouds and are prominent from every view point The land round about this valley is irrigated and will grow practically anything.

Salt Air, a bathing resort 17 miles away on the shore of the lake, which water by the way is 14 per cent. salt, afforded me a new sort of thrill. One bath house alone has 1000 rooms and lockers and each has a fresh water shower bath to wash the salt crystals from your person after having taken this exhilarating dip. Everybody floats; drowning is impossible and the hunch it gives you after taking a swim makes you feel eligible as a white hope candidate and fast on the trail of Jack Johnson. Atlantic City, also Mt. Clements, Mich, are both fine bathing resorts but by comparison are in a lower class according to my ideas. The city has a population of 85,000, is laid out in squares of 10 acres each or rather city blocks, has fresh mountain water brought to highest point in city near the Mormon temple, which occupies the centre and is there released and runs down the surface sewers day and night, winter and summer, thus rendering a fine appearance and aiding sanitary conditions a very great deal. It excels any city I know of for appearances and cleanliness, not excepting Washington, D. C. There are no poor in the city and all good Mormons are tithe givers. The Zion Merc. Co. do a business of five million a year, return a tenth when purchase is made if you are a Mormon and have a church card showing you to be a supporter. No collections are taken up in their services and I could not help but observe the absence of pretense, overdress, etc., in the service I attended there some weeks ago. They have a wonderful choir, one that I

[Continued on inside page.]

To the polls, on Tuesday.

A sure prediction: Governor Vance C. McCormick.

For the legislature, David W. Miller, the Ferguson township farmer.

If you have a warm side for Pennsylvania State College, vote for McCormick and Patterson, both of whom are trustees of that institution.

W. E. Tobias is the character of man needed in the next congress to support President Wilson's administration and all it stands for. Make no mistake and send Tobias to congress The Penrose machine and State Liquor League is behind Rowland and don't you forget it, Mr. Voter.

In Europe there is war between nations, in Pennsylvania there is war against booze and those who stand for it. Mr. Scott, the Republican candidate for representative in the general assembly, hails from Philipsburg, and strongly advocated hotel licenses in that town less than a year ago.

A Card From W. H. Patterson.

To the Voters of Centre County:

I repudiate the published endorsement of the saloon people. The liquor league did not support me at the primaries, nor are they supporting me at the coming general election. I stand for, and am in favor of, the question of local option being submitted to the voters of Centre county. This was my position when I became a candidate for the office of State Senator and shall be when elected to that office.

(Signed) W. H. PATTERSON,
October 28, 1914 Clearfield, Pa.

I certify and confirm the above statement.

(Signed) A. B. LEE,
County Chairman.

Threats Not Heeded.

Last week the Millheim Journal exploded the Gazette's Millheim Knitting Mill story so effectively that the proprietors of the concern threatened to prosecute the editor of the Journal unless he retracted his assertions in the issue of this week. The Journal, so the Reporter is informed, has positive proof that the article complained of is true, and will refuse to accommodate the knitting mill men.

The trouble was occasioned by the Gazette publishing a story in which it tried to make the public believe the mill in question was running on part time because of the Wilson administration. In commenting on the Gazette's nonsense, the Journal, among other things, intimated that this mill like others was closed down solely for political effect.

Mr. Patterson Misrepresented.

In this issue is printed a signed card by W. H. Patterson, Democratic candidate for state senator, repudiating the published indorsement of the saloon people. Philadelphia and Clearfield papers stated that Mr. Patterson was indorsed by the liquor league, but everyone who knows Mr. Patterson knows this to be untrue. He was opposed to the liquor traffic before he became a candidate and expressed himself as in favor of county local option before the primaries, he now favors it, and will continue to do so after the election. Read his card.

The voting booth is quite near the home of every elector, and for that reason it requires but a short time for him to exercise his constitutional right. On Tuesday you will have the privilege of helping to elect the most important state officers, also a United States Senator, Congressman, State Senator and members of the legislature, as well as judges for the supreme and superior courts These officers will execute, make and interpret the law, as the case may be, and therefore most vitally effect you It is not only important that we have in Pennsylvania a clean man like Mr. McCormick for governor, but to hold up the Wilson administration it is necessary that Mr. Palmer be sent to the United States Senate, and Mr. Tobias to the lower house in Congress. To support the State administration of Mr. McCormick, a Democratic state senate and Democratic house of representatives should sit at Harrisburg. It is therefore your duty as a Democrat to vote for Mr. Patterson for State senator and Mr. Miller for representative in the general assembly.

If the south-side voters in Centre county go to the polls, the majority will be on the right side. Since chairman A. B. Lee hails from the south-side, he will be more than pleased to see a full vote in the southern portion of the county. It was the good vote in this section at the 1911 election that filled the county offices with Democrats, and now the same voters should give their united aid in boosting the 1914 Democratic candidates.

If the voter will carefully look at the minature ballot published in this issue in connection with the election proclamation he will observe that to vote for all candidates for which the elector may he must make three x marks, that is provided he votes a straight party ticket. The first cross in the square will vote a straight Democratic ticket, and then it will require two crosses in the non-partisan column to complete the operation.

Clearfield county will give William E Tobias a majority of 2000 over Penrose's appointee Rowland and if Centre county Democrats will do their duty—and we think they will—the 21st district will be represented by an able, progressive Wilson-Bryan Democrat. Vote for Tobias.

Democratic County Chairman A. B. Lee and W. E. Tobias, candidate for congress, on Wednesday, made a trip through Penns Valley, where the Democrats are good and true. Chairman Lee is making a great effort to get the voters to the polls, knowing that if they record their wishes the victory will be won.

In his endeavor to aid the Philipsburg hotel men to secure licenses at the last license court, Mr. Scott made the statement that men employed in the mines were easier gotten back to work after payday when they had free access to booze. Does anybody believe such a ridiculous statement. Is the man of such opinions the one you want to make laws for you?

David W. Miller is a Ferguson township farmer. He knows what farmers most need, and if elected a member of the legislature will work for the best interests of the farmers. His opponent is a stranger to the farmer.

Vote early, Mr. Voter. Do not put off voting until you have done a day's work. The most important thing every elector has to do on election day is to vote

A cross mark in the first large square on the left side of your ballot will count a vote for the best men on the ballot. Put the mark there.

W. H. Patterson, the Democratic candidate for State Senator, is in full sympathy with every Democratic movement Vote for him.

If you want better roads without issuing $50,000,000 bonds to be divided among the boys, vote for McCormick for governor.

Marriage Licenses.

Oscar A. Campbell, McKeesport
Florence T. Campbell, Milesburg

DEATHS.

Philip S. Musser, son of Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Musser, died at his home in Akron, Ohio, Saturday, of endocarditis, an inflammation of the lining of the heart, at the age of eighteen years. His body was shipped to Aaronsburg and funeral services were held from the home of his uncle, Dr. C S. Musser, Tuesday morning, and interment made at Aaronsburg, Revs. W. Donat and D. M. Geesey officiating. The young man was preparing for the medical profession at the Ohio University and took a summer course at Cornell University, at which time his illness started. His mother was Miss Elizabeth Houston, a native of Aaronsburg. He is survived, besides his parents, by two brothers, namely, J. Coburn Musser, District Attorney at Akron, Ohio, and Harvey H., medical student at Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore.

Mrs. Margaret Crouse, widow of the late Henry Crouse, died in the Danville hospital Monday night, of old age, being past seventy-two years of age. The remains were shipped to the home of her son, Harvey Crouse, at Aaronsburg, Tuesday, and funeral services will be held this (Thursday) morning. About three months ago Mrs. Crouse became afflicted with mental disease and she was removed to the institution at Danville. Her husband, a Civil war veteran, preceded her to the grave fifteen years ago. Surviving her are three sons, namely, Harvey, J. H., both of Aaronsburg, and Fred of Pittsburgh.

Receives $12 a Month Pension.

Mrs. Polly Rossman, mother of J. C. Rossman, living on Nittany Mountain, was recently granted a pension of twelve dollars a month, through Ex-sheriff Brungart as agent. She also received a substantial amount of accrued pension money.

REBERSBURG

Mr. and Mrs. Haupt of Lebanon are visitors at the home of Rev Stauffer.

Charles Faxon who is employed at State College spent Sunday at this place with his family.

Miss Miranda Mowery spent a few days the past week under the parental roof.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Mallory of Pitcairn arrived at this place and are the guests of Mr. Mallory's parents.

During the past week George Wate built a concrete walk in the front of his dwelling house.

Ammon Hazel left on Monday for Illinois to which state he quite recently shipped a car load of apples.

Some farmers have finished husking corn. The crop was not an average one owing to the severe and prolonged drought of the past summer.

Last Tuesday Charles Shilling moved to State College. Mr. Shilling is a carpenter and finds more work at his trade at the above named place.

Charles Bierly, Sr., who has been confined to his bed of sickness with a severe attack of asthma is not improving but is growing weaker every day

The stork visited the home of Henry Detwiler and left a wee little baby. This is the fourteenth child that has been born to this family.

Fourteen skunks are being held in captivity in this town. They were caught by trappers who are holding the same alive until the price of furs advance. Oh, but the odor!

Goodwin, Sullivan & Co, who are prospecting for oil and gas, a short distance north-east of this place, are meeting with difficulties at a depth of 325 feet. The drill broke loose from its fastenings and it took several days until they succeeded in getting it. They put down another drill and began operating again and in a short time it met with the same fate as the first one. They have been fishing over a week for it and at this writing they have not succeeded in locating it.

FRUITTOWN.

Mr. and Mrs. James Summers of Bellefonte called at the Summers home on Saturday afternoon.

Miss Helen Bodtorf of Milroy is spending an indefinite length of time with her parents, at this place.

Mrs. Emma Fohringer of this place left on Tuesday for Lemont where she will be employed for several weeks.

Miss Anna Fohringer left last week for her home in Northumberland after spending several months with her mother at this place.

We are glad to note at this writing that Mrs. Summers is getting along very nicely after having a severe fall and dislocating her hip.

Those who called at the T. J. Fleisher home Sunday were James Spangler of Tusseyville, D. C. Fohringer, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Nevel and Mrs. Nevel.

Mrs. Condo of Altoona arrived at the home of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Summers on Saturday afternoon where she will stay for a time caring for her grandmother.

John Bodtorf of Jersey Shore arrived at the home of his parents, one day last week and expects to return again today (Thursday), as business will not allow him to stay away any longer.

PENN HALL.

Some of our farmers are done husking corn

Mr and Mrs R. B. Bartges are improving slowly.

Mrs. George Shook and Miss Edna Shook made a trip to Bellefonte on Saturday.

F. M Fisher purchased a new piano from M. C. Gephart.

Misses Ethel Hettinger and Florence Bartges were to Bellefonte visiting the former's aunt, Mrs. Burkholder.

Explosion of Gasoline Burns Students.

Captain Tobin, State College's football captain, and another student, are in the Bellefonte hospital with badly burned faces as a result of an explosion at the bon fire on Beaver field Monday night in commemoration of State's success in the big game with Harvard the Saturday previous.

To make the big fire appear more spectacular, five barrels of gasoline were poured over the huge pile of material which measured forty feet in diameter and rose to a height of about fifty feet. Captain Tobin was accorded the honor of lighting the pile and this he did by tossing a torch from a distance of thirty feet. A terrific explosion followed and he and a fellow student were knocked several feet and so badly burned about the face that they had to be removed to the Bellefonte hospital. While their wounds are only superficial Captain Tobin may be lost to his team for the remainder of the season.

Auto Goes Down 30-Foot Embankment.

A miraculous escape from serious injury and possibly death was made by a party of automobilists at Bellefonte late Saturday night when the car went down an embankment and turned over completely three or four times in its descent of thirty or more feet. The car was owned and driven by Joe Parker of State College and with him were four men working for the Electric Light Company at State College. The car came up Water street and when it reached Mallory's blacksmith shop at the junction of Water and Spring streets the debris of a wrecked buggy in the road at this place caused Mr. Parker to turn to the right of the road so far that the wheels crashed through the dilapidated fence and started the car down the embankment. When it came to a stop the car was upside down, and all its occupants in a heap inside. That none was injured, outside of a general shakeup, is considered remarkable. The car was badly wrecked.

The Sick.

Mrs. Belle Lindley, who for the past two weeks has been deprived of her speech and the use of her right arm, owing to a paralytic stroke, is slowly improving at the home of her brother, B. D. Brisbin.

Clyde Smith has been confined to bed, since Thursday, at the home of his mother, Mrs. Isaac Smith, suffering with nervous rheumatism.

Mrs. W. H. Meyer is confined to her bed owing to an attack of stomach trouble.

Aaronsburg.

The sad news reached the Crouse brothers last evening of the death of their mother

Mrs. L. D. Kurtz from Mifflinburg spent a few days with her sister-in-law, Mrs. L K. Lenker.

Mr. and Mrs. George Weaver spent Saturday at Feidler, with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Guis wite.

Mr. and Mrs Boyd Vonada autoed to Centre Oak to call on the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. David Vonada.

Miss Esther Bradford from Wolfes Chapel was entertained on Sunday by her mother, Mrs. T. C. Weaver.

Quite a change in the atmosphere for the last twenty-four hours, from a nice warm rain to freezing weather.

The Lord's supper was celebrated on Sunday in St. Peter's Reformed church.

A. C. Mingle and two daughters from Bellefonte were Sunday guests at the home of his brother, E. G. Mingle.

Mrs. Clayton Wyle from Akron, Ohio, and Mrs. Emma Beaver from Millheim, spent a few hours in town on Sunday.

Mrs. R. H. Foster and daughter, Miss Margaret, from Buffalo, N. Y, are being entertained by J. W. and Miss Maggie Foster.

Tuesday the body of Philip Musser, of Akron, Ohio, will be laid away in the Reformed cemetery. His parents, Mr. and Mrs Harvey Musser, have the sympathy of the entire community.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther E. Stover entertained the following relatives last week: Mrs. R. W. Foster and daughter, Buffalo, N. Y; Mr. and Mrs. Hackenburg and son Frederick, Milton; Mrs. L. D. Kurtz, Mr. and Mrs. Newton Kurtz. Mr. and Mrs. David Glover, of Mifflinburg.

Spring Mills.

Frank Allison of State College spent Sunday at his father's home.

Mrs. R. G. Kennelly is spending the week with her husband at Snow Shoe.

John Myers and family spent Sunday at Rebersburg.

Chas. Hennigh has been confined to his home with rheumatism but is some better.

The Bitner sale on Saturday was well attended and everything brought good prices.

James Leitzell, Jr., of Union county attended the funeral of his brother, Michael, on Saturday.

James Bitner bought the Bitner home on Saturday. Consideration, $1000

Mrs. Mabel (Long) Musser spent a few days with her husband at State College last week.

School have opened with a fair attendance of pupils; there are still a few cases of measles.

What do you think of Brumbaugh as a temperance man when he travels through the state and puts himself under the care of saloon keepers like Joe Bensinger in DuBois? The booze element know that Brumbaugh, if elected governor, will be unable to do them harm. The Brumbaugh "high brows", like the Penrose mug, are to be seen in every saloon in Pennsylvania.

TOWN AND COUNTY NEWS.

HAPPENINGS OF LOCAL INTEREST FROM ALL PARTS

Miss Tillie Keller spent Tuesday with friends in Lewisburg.

Miss Verna Weaver has again returned to State College where she is employed as a domestic.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Noll of Pleasant Gap spent Sunday evening at the home of Mrs. F. O. Bairfoot.

The driving horse owned by Rev. F. H. Foss died last week. The animal was twenty-eight years of age.

Ruth Bartges spent Sunday at the home of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. James Moyer at Potters Mills.

Miss Eliza Moore returned to Centre Hall from Harrisburg, Saturday, where she had spent the past summer.

Mrs. (Dr.) Widder and sister, Mrs. Elizabeth Harpster, of Harrisburg are guests of Mr. and Mrs. I. Mervin Arney, this week.

Robert Goodhart, a freight engineer at Altoona, is spending a few days at the home of his mother, Mrs. Mary Goodhart, in Centre Hall.

Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Mehaffey of Altoona have been guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Clyde E Dutrow east of Centre Hall for a week or more.

Prof. and Mrs. H. B. Shattuck and Prof. Moyer of State College were entertained for a short time Sunday at the home of Mrs. Isaac Smith.

Mrs. Jane Bell is on a trip to Philadelphia, Rutledge and Harrisburg, visiting among relatives and friends. She is expected home Saturday.

Julian A. Fleming was an arrival in Centre Hall, Tuesday. Mr. Fleming for a number of years has been a representative of the International Harvester Co.

Tomorrow (Friday) the district Sunday-school convention convenes in Penns Creek Lutheran church, Penn Hall. An interesting program has been prepared.

The Jubilee Singers tonight (Thursday), a masquerade party Friday night, and a box social by the young members of Progress Grange, Saturday night—all in Grange Hall.

Mrs. Julia Deininger died in Millheim on Wednesday, just as this issue was ready to go to press. She was the widow of the late Benjamin O Deininger, a former editor and proprietor of the Millheim Journal.

Mrs. Joanna Foster and daughter Margaret of Buffalo, New York, Mrs. Ellen Kurtz of Mifflinburg, and John Foster and sister, Miss Mazie, of Aaronsburg, were an auto party that spent Tuesday at the home of Mrs. Isaac Smith.

The first snow of the season fell Monday night but melted as rapidly as it touched the earth. The thermometer registered the coldest Monday night that it has at any time this fall, dropping to eight degrees below the freezing mark.

Former Prothonotory A. B. Kimport, now farming near Obelisk, Montgomery county, had heavy losses recently. One morning he found one of his horses lying dead in the stable, and a short time thereafter a cow valued at $100 died.

The revival services conducted for several weeks at Egg Hill and Sprucetown by the union of the Methodist and Evangelical churches, have been so successful that Revs. Williams and Foss have decided to continue them for some time. Twenty converts have been won in the work so far.

The western sky was illuminated Monday night and gave the appearance of a big fire. There was a fire but no loss of life or families rendered homeless—State College students were celebrating their team's wonderful showing against the Harvard football team, Saturday, by a huge bon fire.

Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Boozer and son Shannon, and Mrs. Lycurgus Lingle, autoed to Mercersburg Sunday in the Boozer car, with James Fetterolf at the wheel. The object of the trip was to see the institution of learning in which their sons—George Boozer and James Lingle—are preparing for college.

J. W. Raymond, who owns a nice farm just south of Earlystown, expended over $400 in improvements on his buildings, and this makes his home one of the very desirable ones in that section. He just finished putting away a good corn crop and now feels that he has more leisure time than during the summer months.

The Barnes family of Philadelphia now occupy the Homan property on Hoffer street. The family consists of Mrs. Barnes, widow of Thornton Barnes, who at one time conducted the Grange grocery house in Philadelphia, and her three daughters and two sons, the elder of the sons being the state forester for this section.

Mr. and Mrs. G. O. Benner entertained the following people at their home on Sunday: Mr. and Mrs. John Q Miles, Mr. and Mrs. George Fink and son Clair, Mr. and Mrs. O. D. Eberts and daughters Elizabeth and Evelyn, Mrs. Smith and Miss Laura Smith, all of Martha. A grand dinner was served the party which made the trip in two automobiles.

A butter making contest will be held in connection with the State College Agricultural Fair at State College on Friday and Saturday, November 13th and 14th. This contest is open to every buttermaker in the state. The creamery butter and the dairy butter will be in separate classes. $20 will be offered in prizes. This contest will be in charge of W. E Wintermeyer, 314 Main Building, State College, Pa. Mr. Wintermeyer will gladly give anyone full particulars upon inquiry.

PAIN AND INFLAMMATION
DISAPPEAR WHEN
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IS APPLIED

The Best Known Remedy For
RHEUMATISM — NEURALGIA
SPRAINS — BRUISES
PAINS IN BACK — WOUNDS, &c.

The Finest External Remedy For Mankind and Animals
SOME TESTIMONY:

JAS. E. BAUM, Witty Hawk, N.C. writes.—"I suffered with a most severe pain in my side, rubbed well with Yager's Liniment and the relief was instant. Also had a lump on my leg which caused a good deal of pain and trouble, after rubbing a few times with the liniment it entirely disappeared. My mother had suffered for some time with a pain in the breast. She used Yager's and after several applications it disappeared entirely. Many of my neighbors use it and claim there is nothing like it for relieving pain."

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A MEDICAL DIGEST AND A RAWLEY HOME REMEDY SENT FREE BY MAIL
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To cure costiveness the medicine must be more than a purgative; it must contain tonic, alterative and cathartic properties.

Tutt's Pills

possess these qualities, and speedily restore to the bowels their natural peristaltic motion, so essential to regularity.

A Modern Disease.

Old Jake woke up and rubbed his eyes as he gazed on the unfamiliar room. Then he remembered, and hopped out of bed. Fifteen years had he saved out of the meager wages given him by a grateful farmer, in order to visit London.

"Uncle," came his young nephew's voice at the keyhole, "mother says'll you come and set these marrer seeds, and see what you can do with the old black 'en what's got a bad leg?"

Uncle and nephew soon entered the little back garden, when the old boy stopped short with amazement, and adjusted his glasses to gaze at the small figure on the grass plot, who was performing gymnastic feats.

"Does thy sister have fits, lad?" he asked, with concern.

"No, uncle," replied the nipper with a grin, "them's gymnastic feats."

"I'm sorry 'bout hat," quoth the old chap. "'As she 'ad 'em long?"—Answers.

Befitting Punishment.

Edith—The wretch! So he actually proposed to both of us! Oh, I wish we could think of some way to punish him!

Madge—We can; you marry him, dear.

Sometimes a man wakes up and discovers that he has a boss wife—and they live happily ever after.

An economical woman tries to make her waist as small as possible.

Tone Up!

Not Drugs—
Food Does It

—wholesome, appetizing food that puts life and vigor into one, but doesn't clog the system.

Such a food is

Grape-Nuts

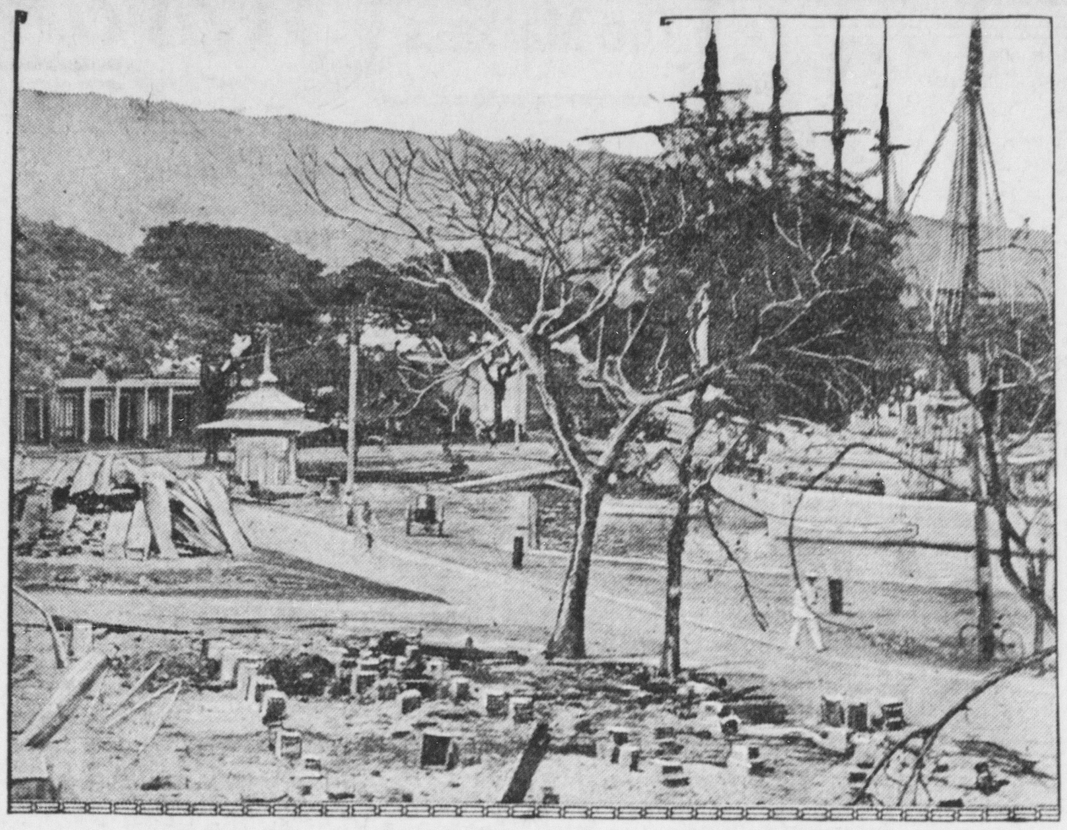
The entire nutrition of wheat and barley, including the vital mineral salts—phosphate of potash, etc.—

Long baked, easily digested, ready to eat; an ideal food with cream or milk, and fine in many combinations.

"There's a Reason"
for
Grape-Nuts

—sold by Grocers.

WATERFRONT AT PAPEETE AFTER BOMBARDMENT

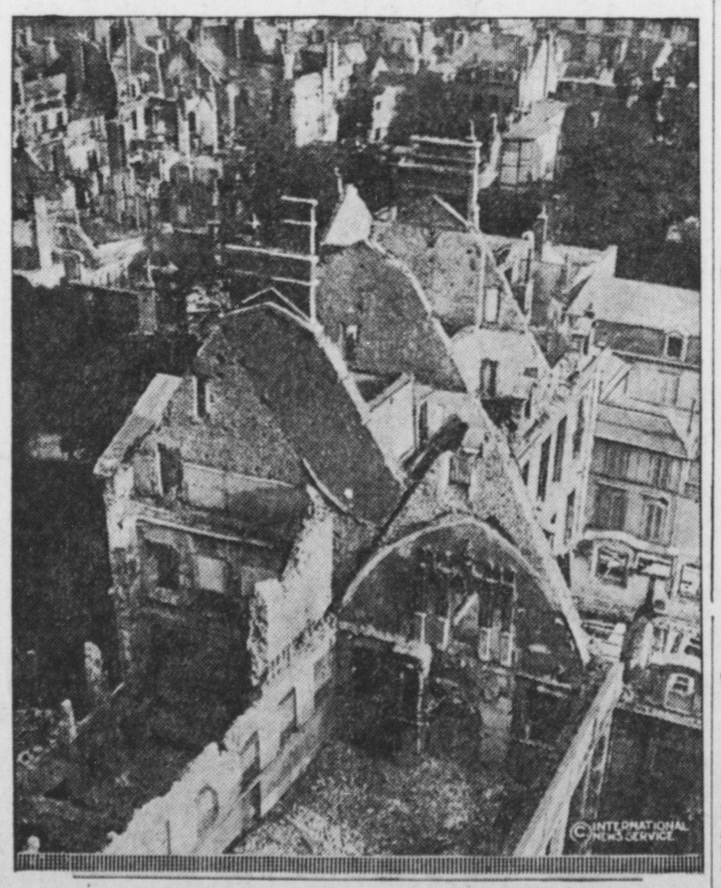


View of the waterfront at Papeete, the chief port of Tahiti, as it appeared after the German cruisers Gneisenau and Scharnhorst had shelled the little South Pacific town.

ACHES OF EMBASSIES NEW COMMERCIAL ATT

Six of the newly appointed commercial attaches of United States embassies, photographed with Secretary of Commerce Redfield, who is seated. Left to right, they are: Albert H. Baldwin, former chief of the bureau of foreign and domestic commerce, who goes to London; V. L. Havens, who goes to Santiago, Chile; Erwin W. Thompson, to Berlin; A. I. Harrington, to Lima, Peru; Dr. Albert Hale, formerly of the Pan-American Union, to Buenos Aires, and Dr. Charles W. A. Veditz, to Paris.

RUINED REIMS SEEN FROM CATHEDRAL



This photograph, made from one of the towers of the famous cathedral of Reims, was made while the Germans were still bombarding the city. In the foreground is the wrecked home of the archbishop.

ONLY HER OLD DOLL IS LEFT

This is one of the little children of Belgium orphaned by the war. Her father dead, her home in Louvain burned and her mother and sisters scattered, all that remains to her is her hairless, battered doll. It is for the half million children of Europe in much the same plight that plans are being carried forward in America to send Christmas ships loaded with gifts.

GERMANS ARE WELL POSTED

Absolute Thoroughness Shown by Their Distribution of War Fines and Requisitions.

Paris. — The discrimination with which the Germans distributed war fines and requisitions in the towns they occupied in Belgium and northern France and the precision with which they chose the most solvent citizens as hostages has been a surprise, but when the details became known the facts carried their explanation with them.

For instance, the first detachment of ulahns that entered the city of Lille was guided by a man who had left his job as superintendent of an important factory in the city to rejoin his regiment.

At Soissons, when objections were raised to the exacting proportions of the requisitions, the commanding officer called his aide, who turned out to be a well-known business man of the town, who, of course, knew its resources thoroughly. "You see," said the officer, pointing to the aide, "there's no use resisting. We are posted by someone who knows."

Similar instances were reported from Belgium, showing that every inch of the ground had been carefully studied; the ready money in every town estimated; every suitable horse and every ton of hay located, and the plans of every bridge drawn up. In France their statistics went so far as to show how many bottles of wine might be expected in each locality.

MISSED HOME DISHES

WHY AMERICAN COULDN'T ENJOY HIS TRIP ABROAD.

Benny Beebe Entirely Unable to Think Much of Any Country That Couldn't Even Supply Him With Pie.

"Home's good enough for me—home and home food," declared Benny Beebe, according to the Youth's Companion, the week after he and his wife, Amanda, returned from abroad. "The things they don't know about food on the other side—Well, you wouldn't hardly believe it!

"Pie, now. In England, when it's pie, it's mostly filled with veal and ham; and when there's gooseberries or cherries inside, and mighty good, it ain't pie at all; it's tart. Well, tart or no tart, the Britishers come nearest; but London, Paris, Rome—great places, all of 'em—there's an out about every one of 'em when it comes to pie. It's the living truth, Mis' Adams.

"Fillings, now. In Paris I couldn't even get plain apple — and as for squash, they'd never heard of it. Nor blueb'ry, nor huckleberry, nor cranb'ry, nor rhubarb—never heard of 'em. 'Mebbe they scorn sech simple, common doings,' thinks I; but when I tried 'em on mock cherry, and Banbury, and Marlboro, and cocoanut custard, 'twan't any better. Jest ignorance. Plain blank ignorance, poor things!

"I don't wonder you're surprised, Mis' Adams; I was. I believe in being fair, and I dare say they cook the things they know how to cook the best way it could be done; but when they don't know anything about baked beans, and fishballs, and buckwheat cakes, and pie, and such—the things a person reely depends on—why, I can't say's I see the sense in makin' such a to-do over foreign cookin'. Salad's well enough ef you like your greens raw and messy and don't mind eatin' weeds—they put in sorrel and chicory; honest, they do—and soup ain't bad to fill up on till the reel things come along, but—

"What's that, Mis' Adams? Clams? Steamed clams? Just won't I! I'd ha' come home a purpose. They ain't acquainted with clams over there, and their oysters are mean little wizzly critters, about good enough for bait. No, no, reely, Mis' Adams! Not any more. I don't promise not to come again, but folks are laughin' a'ready at your givin' me such a heap of 'em. Of course they're mostly shells, after all, or I'd be ashamed. Besides, I got a right to do some extry eatin' to make up for the times I wa'n't fed enough t'other side; not to mention them, I wa'n't fed proper. Breakfast's my best meal at home, and when they wouldn't give me anythin' but coffee and a roll—oh, I've had it well dinned into me it's 'continental custom,' but I don't care a continental if it is!

"M-m-m-m! My, these clams are good; they certainly are good! 'Home, home, sweet home, there's no place like home,' where you can git 'em steamed or fried in meal or batter. I wish some of those Europeans who think they know what eating is could have some of these clams—I really do."

Not Their Fault.

At a recent social affair the talk turned to sentimentalism, when Congressman Edward Gilmore of Massachusetts was reminded of a story about Uncle Josh.

Uncle Josh was comfortably lighting his pipe in the living room one evening when Aunt Maria glanced up from her knitting.

"Josh," softly remarked the good woman, "do you know that next Sunday will be the twenty-fifth anniversary of our wedding?"

"Ye don't say so, Maria!" responded Uncle Josh, pulling vigorously on his corncob pipe. "What about it?"

"Nothing," answered Aunt Maria, "only I thought maybe we ought to kill them two Rhode Island red chickens."

"Say, Maria," impressively demanded Uncle Josh, "how can you blame them two Rhode Island Red chickens fer what happened 25 years ago?"—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Woman's Share of the Work.

Government is the social management of human beings; a system to regulate our social and business intercourse. It is not a male institution, nor a female one, but a human institution in which all human beings must take part if we are to have a true democracy.

All the industrial rules and regulations are in the hands of men, who are interested primarily in the production of big things, such as railroads and machinery. Women, on the other hand, are the purchasers of all the things we consume, and, therefore, ought to be allowed to say under what conditions they are to be produced.

White Horse Doomed in Army.

The white charger is doomed in army circles. Despite the prominence such horses have gained in the past as the mounts of famous generals, no more will be purchased for the United States army. Experts claim that white horses furnish too easy a target for sharpshooters, and the quartermaster's department has announced that it will buy no more.

This does not prohibit officers from buying white or gray steeds for their individual use, but it is likely that the general staff will advise that all such be withdrawn from the service in the near future.

First Aid to Matrimony.

"The English military uniform," said General Holland in Canton, "is the best looking and it is also the best to fight in. Take the photographs of the wounded and dead English officers—Viscount Hawarden, the Hon. W. A. Cecil, Lieut. the Hon. R. Keppel. Did you ever see such a handsome lot of uniforms?

"No wonder all the English soldiers marry well," General Holland concluded. "Handsome is that handsome does—and the English uniform certainly does havoc amongst the English heiresses."

DANDRUFF AND FALLING HAIR

P. O. Box 3, Wanego, W. Va.—"I was troubled with dandruff, falling hair and itching scalp for two or three years. It was so bad at times my coat-collar would be covered so I was ashamed to go in company. It itched so my head was irritated and pimples would come on my scalp. My hair came out badly; it became thin and dry, so dry that it seemed as though there was no life in it.

"Remedies failed to do me any good. About a year ago I saw the advertisement of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and sent for a sample. After the first treatment I discovered I was getting better. I purchased some Cuticura Soap and Ointment and continued using them until I was completely cured." (Signed) Geo. W. King, Jan. 1, 1914.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address postcard "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

War Hurting Gamblers.

A social worker in England was questioned as to unemployment in his district. "Not much unemployment, but a good deal of half time. Still things aren't so bad as they might be, for now there's little racing, a lot of money gets home which would never get there ordinarily. The bookies' runners are feeling the war more than anybody."

ELIXIR BABEK WORTH ITS WEIGHT IN GOLD IN THE PHILIPPINES.

I contracted malaria in 1906, and after a years' fruitless treatment by a prominent Washington physician, your **Elixir Babek** entirely cured me. On arriving here I came down with tropical malaria—the worst form—and sent home for **Babek.** Again it proved its value—It is worth its weight in Gold here. Brasie O'Hagan, Troop E, 8th U. S. Cavalry, Balayan, Philippines.

Elixir Babek. 50 cents, all druggists or by Parcels Post prepaid, from Kloczewski & Co., Washington, D. C.

An Emotionalist.

"So you're hanging around broke again?" said the policeman.

"Yes," answered Bill the Burglar. "I haven't a cent. I broke into a house night before last and the poor mark of a taxpayer told me such a hard luck story that he had me sheddin' tears an' lendin' him my last cent."

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for Infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

In the per capita consumption of tobacco Holland leads the world, with Belgium second and the United States third.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules. Easy to take as candy. Adv.

This is a free country, but you should be ashamed to say some of the things you think.

MRS. THOMSON TELLS WOMEN

How She Was Helped During Change of Life by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Philadelphia, Pa.—"I am just 52 years of age and during Change of Life I suffered for six years terribly. I tried several doctors but none seemed to give me any relief. Every month the pains were intense in both sides, and made me so weak that I had to go to bed. At last a friend recommended Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to me and I tried it at once and found much relief. After that I had no pains at all and could do my housework and shopping the same as always. For years I have praised Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for what it has done for me, and shall always recommend it as a woman's friend. You are at liberty to use my letter in any way."—Mrs. THOMSON, 649 W. Russell St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Change of Life is one of the most critical periods of a woman's existence. Women everywhere should remember that there is no other remedy known to carry women so successfully through this trying period as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential), Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Neuralgia

There is no need to suffer the annoying, excruciating pain of neuralgia; Sloan's Liniment laid on gently will soothe the aching head like magic. Don't delay. Try it at once.

Hear What Others Say

"I have been a sufferer with Neuralgia for several years and have tried different Liniments, but Sloan's Liniment is the best Liniment for Neuralgia on earth. I have tried it successfully; it has never failed."—*F. H. Williams, Augusta, Ark.*

Mrs. Ruth C. Claypool, Independence, Mo., writes: "A friend of ours told us about your Liniment. We have been using it for 13 years and think there is nothing like it. We use it on everything, sores, cuts, burns, bruises, sore throat, headaches and on everything else. We can't get along without it. We think it is the best Liniment made."

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

is the best remedy for rheumatism, backache, sore throat and sprains.

At all dealers, 25c.

Send four cents in stamps for a TRIAL BOTTLE

Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Inc.
Dept. B. Philadelphia, Pa.

MODERN WAR IS MERCIFUL

Under Existing Conditions the Wounded Are Given a Fair Chance to Recover to Health.

A general impression is that with powerful weapons of great precision greater loss of life and greater pain are caused. That view is almost certainly inaccurate. The modern bullet, says the Scotsman, unless it is of the soft-nosed type, is on the whole merciful, and either kills outright or gives its victim a fair chance of recovery. It does not, as a rule, mutilate.

The ambulance corps was practically unknown 60 years ago, and not only is aid brought more rapidly to the wounded, but it is far more effective than in the pre-Lister days. Rapidity of conveyance has increased beyond all comparison. In the present war it is true to say that in many cases men have been lying in a British hospital within 24 hours of receiving their wounds. If the risk of being hit is greater, the chances of recovery from injury have been immensely increased.

Pajamas for the Destitute.

Hoboes cared for next winter at the municipal lodging house in St. Louis will wear pajamas, if the plans of Director of Public Welfare Tolkacz are successful.

The pajamas will not be fancy and will not contain ribbons and elaborate trimmings, but they will be serviceable. The night garments probably will be made of material similar to that used for overalls and jumpers.

The purpose of the pajamas equipment is to provide the lodgers with covering during the night, while their clothing is being sterilized. The cots used are of steel, and no bed clothing is furnished.

The "Meat" of Corn

— the sweet centers of choice Indian corn; cooked, seasoned just right, rolled thin as paper and toasted until they become golden brown flakes — crisp and delicious!

That's why

Post Toasties

are better than ordinary "corn flakes."

Toasties are packed in an inner container inside the tight-sealed, familiar, yellow carton — keeps the food fresh and crisp for your appetite —

Superior Corn Flakes

— sold by Grocers.

WAR "SIDELIGHTS"

(Copyright.)

146,000 DODGE THE INCOME TAX

Returns Far Below the Estimates of Experts.

GOING AFTER THE DODGERS

According To Figures Made Public By the Secretary Of the Treasury 357,598 Returns Were Made Under the Law.

Washington, D. C.—Unless the experts who figured out the "taxables" when Congress was working on the Income Tax law were far at sea in their calculations, there are more than 140,000 income tax dodgers who have evaded the internal revenue collector and failed to pay their share of the toll.

According to figures made public by the Secretary of the Treasury, 357,598 returns were made under the law during the fiscal year just ended. The estimates on which Congress did much of its work on the act gave 425,000 taxable incomes. These estimates did not include incomes between $3,000 and $4,000. According to the statement, 79,426 returns were made on incomes between these limits, so that the total discrepancy between the estimates and the incomes is 146,838.

Not a single class of incomes lived up to the hope of the estimators. In the $5,000 to $10,000 class, however, the discrepancy was greatest, the estimates being 178,000 and the returns 101,718. Incomes from $4,000 to $5,000 were only found to number 114,484, while the estimate was 126,000.

The announcement showed that 44 returns were made on incomes over $1,000,000, 91 on incomes between $500,000 and $1,000,000, 222 on incomes between 250,000 and $50,000 and 1,241 on incomes between $100,000 and $250,000. In no instance were these figures near the estimates, which put the $1,000,000 incomes at 100, the next at 350, the next at 500 and the $100,000 to $250,000 at 2,500.

The lack of incomes between $10,000 and $15,000 and between $15,000 and $20,000 was shown by the fact that there were only 26,818 returns of the first class, with estimates of 53,000, and 11,977 of the latter, with estimates of 24,500.

There were 6,682 married women who made separate returns. The total of all married persons making returns was 278,835. The single men numbered 55,212 and the single women 23,551.

T. R.'S NEPHEW LURED BY WAR.

Resigns Harvard Professorship To Go To Europe.

Cambridge, Mass.—Nicholas Roosevelt, of Oyster Bay, L. I., a nephew of Col. Theodore Roosevelt, has resigned an assistant professorship of history at Harvard that he might go to Europe "to be near the war." He said he planned to stay abroad until the war was over and then return to take up his teaching.

JUDGESHIP FOR F. L. SIDDONS.

District Commissioner Named To Succeed D. T. Wright.

Washington, D. C.—Frederick L. Siddons, of this city, a member of the Board of Commissioners which governs the District of Columbia, was nominated by President Wilson to be an associate justice of the District Supreme Court here.

MINE DEATH RATE FALLS.

Safety-First Movement Cuts Down Number Of Accidents.

Washington, D. C.—The safety-first movement being urged throughout the United States mining industry is materially cutting the death rate, the Bureau of Mines announced. Deaths in metal mines in 1913 were 683 among 193,000 men employed or a mortality rate of 3.54, as compared with a death rate of 3.91 in 1912 and 4.19 in 1911.

TO OPEN BANKS NOVEMBER 30

Federal Reserve Directors Recommend Date to Board.

McADOO FOR EARLY START

President Tells Officials Prompt Beginning Of Operations Will Help Re-Establish Confidence.

Washington, D. C.—Directors of the twelve Federal reserve banks at their conference here, recommended to the Federal Reserve Board that Monday, November 30, be fixed as the date for the formal opening of the new banking system. This date is two weeks later than the day, November 16, on which Secretary McAdoo had expressed a hope the banks would be ready for business.

The Federal Reserve Board has not yet acted upon the opening date. It is not improbable that it may insist upon the banks speeding up in their organization plans and getting ready by November 16.

Opposition to an early opening date came principally from New York, Chicago, St. Louis and Minneapolis. The Chicago and St. Louis directors have not yet selected the governors for their banks. The Minneapolis directors declared they could not get their quarters until December 1. The New York directors held that they could not complete the gigantic task of transferring the reserves inside of three weeks.

The regional directors called at the White House and were received by President Wilson. The President, in greeting them, expressed gratification over the co-operation among the officials for the inauguration of the new banking system.

"I believe, gentlemen," said the President, "that we shall look upon the beginning of this system with genuine gratification and that it will give the country more and more satisfaction as it is developed in operation. For my own part, I believe that the best thing that can be done for the country is to open the banks at the earliest possible date; otherwise, we should seem to doubt their efficacy. Otherwise, we should seem to discredit in part the very thing that we are undertaking."

$35,000,000 TO BUY COTTON.

South Carolina Senate Passes Bill For Bond Issue.

Columbia, S. C.—The South Carolina Senate passed a bill authorizing a $35,000,000 bond issue for the purchase of cotton by the State. If passed by the House the measure, to became effective, must be approved by two-thirds of the voters of South Carolina at the next general election. A bill providing for total elimination of cotton production in this State next year was killed in the House of Representatives after debates lasting three days.

TREASURER PLEADS GUILTY.

Idaho State Official Sentenced To Five Years In Prison.

Boise, Idaho—O. V. Allen, State Treasurer of Idaho, pleaded guilty of embezzlement of State funds in court and was sentenced to a term of 5 to 10 years in the penitentiary. Fred M. Coleman, former deputy State treasurer, is said by officials to be on the way to Boise. Coleman also is charged with the embezzlement of State funds.

SIX KILLED IN CAVE-IN.

Rock Cliff At Quarry Near Bluefield, W. Va., Falls.

Bluefield, W. Va.—Six men were crushed to death and several others injured here when a rock cliff at the R. F. Baker Rock Crushing Company fell on men working at its base. The men were all married and leave families. All were insured under West Virginia's new liability law and widows and children will be provided for under that act.

The Markets

NEW YORK.—Wheat—Spot steady; No. 2 red, 112¼; No. 2 hard, 111¼; No. 1 Northern Duluth, 113¾; No. 1 Northern Manitoba, 116¼ nominal c i f Buffalo.

Corn—Spot steady; No. 2 yellow, 80¼c to arrive.

Oats—Spot easy; standard, 49½@50½c; No. 3, 49@50; fancy clipped white, 51½@52½.

Butter — Creamery, extras, 32c; creamery, 32½; firsts, 28@31.

Eggs—Fresh gathered, extra fine, 31@33c; extras firsts, 28@30; firsts, 24@27; State, Pennsylvania and nearby, hennery whites, 48@50c; do gathered whites, 32@46; do, hennery browns, 33@35; do, gathered browns and mixed colors, 26@32.

Live Poultry — Western chickens, broilers, 14@15c; fowls, 16@17½; turkeys, 18.

PHILADELPHIA. — Wheat — Car lots, in export elevator, No. 2 red, spot and October, $1.07½@1.10½; No. 1 Northern Duluth, $1.11½@1.20½; No. 2 red Western, $1.11½@1.14½.

Corn—Car lots, No. 2 yellow, 81½@82c; steamer yellow, 81@81¼c.

Oats—No. 2 white, 51½@52c; standard white, 50½@51c; No. 3 white, 50@50½c.

Butter—Western solid-packed creamery, fancy, special, 34c; extra, 32c; extra firsts, 30@31c; firsts, 28@29c; seconds, 26@27c; nearby prints, fancy, 35c; average extra, 32@34c; firsts, 29@31c; seconds, 27@28c; jobbing sales of fancy prints, 39@41c.

Eggs—Nearby extra, 33c per dozen; firsts, $9 per standard case; nearby current receipts, $8.10@8.40 per case; Western, extra, firsts, $9 per case; firsts, $8.10@8.40 per case; seconds, $6.60@6.90; candled and recrated fresh eggs, 37@39c per dozen.

Live Poultry—Fowls, fine, large, 14@15c; old roosters, 11@12c; spring chickens, 13@15c; ducks, 13@14c; geese, 13@14c; guineas, young, per pair, weighing 2 pounds and over apiece, 70c; do do, weighing 1½@1¾ pounds apiece, 60@65c; do do, weighing 1 pound apiece, 50c; do do, old, 50c; pigeons, old and young, 15@18c.

BALTIMORE.—Wheat—No. 2 red spot and October, 108⅞c nominal; November, 110¾ nominal.

Corn—Contract, 77c.

Oats—Standard white, 50½@50¾c; No. 3 white, 50@50¼.

Rye—No. 2 rye Western, 94@94½c; do, No. 3, 91@92; do, No. 4, 89@90; No. 2 rye nearby, 87@88; bag lots of nearby rye, as to quality, 80@90.

Hay—No. 1 timothy, $19; do, No. 2, $18; do, No. 3, $15@17; light clover mixed, $18@18.50; do, No. 3, $15@17; light clover mixed, $18@18.50; do, No. 1, $17.50@18; do, No. 2, $15.50@17.50; No. 1 clover, $17; do, No. 2, $14@16; do, No. 3, $10@12; sample hay, as to kind, quality and condition, $7@10.

Straw—No. 1 straight rye, $13@13.50; do, No. 2, $12.50; No. 1 tangled rye, $10@10.50; do, No. 2, $9@9.50; No. 1 wheat, $8@8.50; do, No. 2, $7@7.50; No. 1 oat, $9.50@10; do, No. 2, $8@8.50.

Butter—Creamery, fancy, 32; creamery, choice, 30@31; creamery, good, 28@29; creamery, prints, 31@32; creamery, blocks, 30@32; ladles, 21@22; Maryland and Pennsylvania, rolls, 18½@19; Ohio, rolls, 18@18½; West Virginia, rolls, 18@18½.

Cheese—Per lb, 16½@17½c.

Eggs—Maryland, Pennsylvania and nearby firsts, 27c; Western firsts, 27; West Virginia firsts, 27; Southern firsts, 26. Recrated and rehandled eggs, ½@1c higher.

Live Poultry—Chickens, old hens, 4 lbs and over, 16@16½c; do, old hens, small to medium, 15@15½; do, old roosters, 10@11; do, young smooth, 16; do, young, rough and poor, 15. Ducks, Muscovy, 3 lbs and over, 14c; do, Pekings, 3 lbs and over, 15; do, puddle, 3 lbs and over, 14; do, smaller, 13; do, Indian runners, 13. Geese, nearby, 13@14c. Guinea fowl, old, each, 20c; do, young, 1½ lbs and over, each, 30@35; do, 1¼ lbs and over, each, 25; do, smaller, 15. Turkeys, young, 7 lbs and over, per lb, 20c; do, old, per lb, 18.

Live Stock

ST. LOUIS.—Hogs—Pigs and lights, $6.75@7.80; mixed and butchers, $7.40@7.80; good heavy, $7.60@7.90.

Cattle—Native beef steers, $7.50@10.85; cows and heifers, $6@9.65; stockers and feeders, $5@7.50; Texas and Indian steers, $6@10.50.

Sheep—Native muttons, $4@5.40; lambs, $7@8.

PITTSBURGH, PA.—Cattle—Choice, $9.40@9.60; prime, $8.75@9.10.

Sheep—Slow; supply light. Prime wethers, $5.60@5.75; culls and commons, $2@3; lambs, $5.50@8; veal calves, $11@11.75.

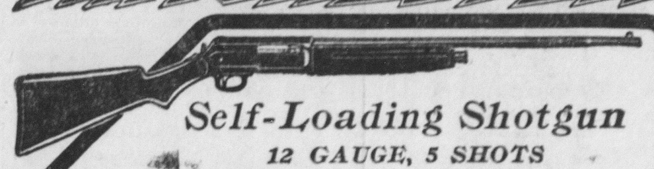
Hogs—Prime heavies, mediums and heavy Yorkers, $8.25; light Yorkers, $7.75@8; pigs, $7@7.50; roughs, $7@7.25.

CHICAGO. — Hogs — Bulk, $7.30@7.80; light, $7.50@8.05; mixed, $7.15@8.15; heavy, $7@8.05; rough, $7@7.15; pigs, $4.50@7.50.

Cattle—Beeves, $6.50@10.90; steers, $6.10@9.10; stockers and feeders, $5.30@8.10; cows and heifers, $3.40@9; calves, $7.50@11.25.

Sheep—Sheep, $4.75@6; yearlings, $5.50@6.40; lambs, $6@7.85.

WINCHESTER



Self-Loading Shotgun
12 GAUGE, 5 SHOTS

The recoil reloads this gun. You simply pull the trigger for each shot. This new gun is safe, strong and simple. It has all the good points of other recoil-operated shotguns, and many improvements besides. Among them are Nickel steel construction and a reloading system that requires no change for different loads.

It's the Fowling Gun Par Excellence

W

NOT SUCH DEADLY ENEMIES

"Bloody Chasm" That Separated Nationalists and Ulsterites Might Have Been Bridged.

As all the world knows, international war has proved a great conciliator in Ireland. As a contributor to the Bystander says, you cannot give much attention to the dismemberment of the empire when you are not certain whether you will have an empire to dismember.

There is a geniality about the Nationalist volunteer that makes you know that he would rather fight some one else—Germany in this case—than Ulster. A few stories are current that help to show how very ripe Ireland was for conciliation. Not long ago a company of Nationalist volunteers, passing a company of Ulstermen, and being uncertain as to the customary etiquette between deadly enemies—saluted. In a northern district there was only one field suitable for drilling, and as the two opposition armies wanted it, the owner began bidding them against each other. Northern canniness asserted itself. The commanding officer of one battalion approached the enemy, and they agreed to rent the field in common, and use it on alternate days!

A third anecdote relates that while some Ulster volunteers were drilling a Nationalist was seen sitting on a fence watching them. When he was questioned by an Ulsterman he explained that his own company had mislaid their rifles and could not drill; "but," he added, "we were waiting to see if we could get the loan of yours when you've done with them."

No Excuse.

Representative Bacon of Georgia was condemning in a Macon club the German general staff for its antiquated close formation in attack, a formation which costs the German army thousands of lives.

"Close formation," he said, "was excellent in Napoleon's day, but with our modern machine guns, shooting myriads of bullets a minute, it is a useless, it is a cruel waste of life."

"But," said a German-American, "we've got so many men, you know, congressman—we've got so many, we can afford to—er—to lose—"

"My friend," Mr. Bacon interrupted, "would you excuse your cook for serving you watery soup because there had been a rainy season?"

War Snatches.

Simeon Ford, the humorist of New York, said the other day:

"We are a nation of humorists. We extract humor even out of war. As I walked down Broadway the other morning I overheard scraps of talk like these:

"'The missionaries have been looking for heathens in the wrong countries.'

"'What's the matter with the late Rudyard Kipling resurrecting himself and giving us a new war song?'

"'Carnegie's peace palace? The kaiser has turned it into a fort.'"

Lay something by for a rainy day, and just as soon as the clouds begin to gather some fellow will come along and borrow it.—New York Times.

It's easier to make a bad matter worse than it is to make a good matter better.

Creditors and poor relations always show up at the wrong time.

Resonant Tum-Tums.

Little Madge had been listening to her mother reading from the paper. All was silent for some little time, and then Madge burst out laughing very suddenly.

"Why, dearie," said the mother, "what is it?"

"I was thinking of what you just read about the wild people in Africa, mother," replied the child.

"But there was nothing amusing about that, dear."

"Why, yes there was, mother," said Madge, "about their beating on their tum-tums till they could be heard for miles."—Everybody's Magazine.

Money for Christmas.

Selling guaranteed wear-proof hosiery to friends & neighbors. Big Xmas business. Wear-Proof Mills, 3200 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.—Adv.

One Fellow's Wish.

Crawford—I hear he thinks of marrying again. Does he hope to get a wife like his first?

Crabshaw—No; different.

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU "Ive Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids; No Smarting—just Eye Comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

When a man says he was driven to drink he always insinuates that some woman handled the ribbons.

Some women sweeten their tea with gossip instead of sugar.

Success always gets applause, but it doesn't always respond to an encore.

Count the Cost!

Men who watch their pennies are learning that FATIMA gives them a chance to enjoy 20 real 15 cent cigarettes at a price only slightly more than they pay for 10.

Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D.C. Advice and books free. Rates reasonable. Highest references. Best services.

FOR SALE—350 A. IN BEDFORD CO., VA. 100 a. cult., 1,200 apple trees, well improved. Address R. I. ELLETT, GOODE, VIRGINIA.

FOR SALE—314 A. IN MECKLENBURG co., Va.; ideal well improved stock farm; 150 a. cult. Part. addr. V. G. Davis, Bracey, Va.

Pettit's BEST FOR **Eye** EYE ACHES **Salve**

W. N. U., BALTIMORE, NO. 44-1914.

Boils
Biliousness
Malaria
Constipation

Are You Troubled?

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

Perhaps this case may be similar to yours

J. Wesley Tilly of (Box 673,) Selma, Cal., writes: Gentlemen:—"It gives me much pleasure to be able to send you a testimonial, if by its reaching some sufferer your medicines will do as much for him as they have for me. At the age of fourteen I was troubled a great deal with malaria and biliousness, accompanied with the worst sort of large boils. I was persuaded by my parents, who have always been strong believers in Dr. Pierce's remedies, to try the **Golden Medical Discovery.** I took one bottle and the boils all disappeared, but I did not stop at one bottle, I took three and the malaria all left me and I have had no more boils to this day, thanks to the 'Golden Medical Discovery' for my relief.

"Following an operation for appendicitis two years ago I was troubled very much with constipation and I have been trying Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets and they have rid me of the troublesome gas and have aided me in conquering the whole trouble; thanks again for the 'Pellets' and for the advice I have obtained from The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser." Send only 21 cents for this 1008 page book.

for over forty years has been lending its aid to just such cases as this. In our possession we have thousands of testimonials of like character.

Perhaps you are skeptical, but isn't it worth at least a trial in view of such strong testimony? Isn't it reasonable to suppose that if it has done so much for others it can do as much for you?

Your druggist will supply you in liquid or tablet form, or you can send 50 one-cent stamps for a trial box. Address

Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. FAHRNEY'S TEETHING SYRUP

Expels from the stomach and bowels the things that make baby cry in the night. Lets mother and baby sleep all night and get a good rest. Cures Colic in ten minutes; is a splendid medicine for Diarrhoea, Cholera Morbus and Sour Stomach. You can't get anything better for peevish, ailing, pale, skinny, under-sized babies. 25 cents at durg stores. Trial Bottle FREE by mail of Drs. D. Fahrney & Son, Hagerstown, Md., if you mention this paper.

LETS BABY SLEEP ALL NIGHT.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

ISSUED WEEKLY.

CENTRE HALL - - PENN'A.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1914

SMITH & BAILEY . . . . . Proprietors
S. W. SMITH . . . . . Editor
EDWARD E. BAILEY . . . Local Editor and Business Manager

Entered at the Post Office in Centre Hall as econd Class mail matter.

TERMS.—The terms of subscription to the Reporter are one and one-half dollars per year.

CHURCH APPOINTMENTS.

Presbyterian—Spring Mills, morning, communion; Centre Hall, afternoon.

United Evangelical—Tusseyville, morning; Sprucetown, evening, union revival services.

Deaths of Centre Countians.

Samuel A. Hines died at his home at Mingoville from a second stroke of paralysis. He was fifty-four years old.

Mrs. Harriet Letterman of Milesburg died after a lingering illness of several years from a stroke of paralysis, at the age of seventy-six.

Mrs. Philip D. Waddle died at her home at Bellefonte with heart trouble, superinduced by pleurisy, aged forty years. She was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Twitmire. Her husband for many years has been clerk in the Bush house.

LOCALS

An effort is being made in Millheim to organize a Boy Scouts company.

Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Meyer spent Thursday in Bellefonte among friends.

A baby daughter came to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Newton Emerick, Thursday evening.

The Glazier Jubilee Singers, a refined troup of five colored people, in Grange Hall, tonight (Thursday)

Guy Springer, the Millheim tonsorial artist, while hunting for squirrels one day last week, came across a beautiful red fox which he soon made his prize.

Dr W. H. Schuyler returned Saturday from attending the Pennsylvania Synod of the Presbyterian church, in session from Tuesday until Friday.

Next Monday the "cottontails" will be on the run. It's the dumb little bunny that squats in his nest that has the poorest show before the hunter's gun.

Guy W. Jacobs came up from York, Saturday, and until Tuesday was at his home in Centre Hall. Mr. Jacobs recently finished the installation of refrigerating machinery in Akron, Ohio.

George Boozer was recently honored by having his name listed among the students attaining the best grades at Mercersburg Academy. Biology was the subject in which young Boozer excelled.

Domer E. Emerick of Altoona spent a few days this week at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Emerick. He attended the funeral of his father-in-law, Michael D. Leitzell, at Spring Mills, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Bible stored their goods in Altoona and came to Potter township until business brightens up in the Gable store. They are at the home of Mrs. Bible's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bubb, above Colyer.

Frank P. Geary, on Sunday, by car went to Lewistown and from there went by rail to Newport and York. At the latter place his wife and daughter have been guests of Mrs. Geary's father, Rev. Buck, for several weeks.

A flock of wild geese lingered too long on the dam at Potters Mills to get away without having the one wing of the V formation shortened, and the act was done by a woman, Mrs. Edward Laughner, who handles a gun to the best advantage.

Jonas Boal, who lives on the Bible farm now owned by Edward Laughner, had his buggy pretty badly damaged the other Sunday evening His team was hitched at the Sprucetown church, and in some manner became loosened and ran away.

An auto pleasure trip covering one hundred and twenty miles was made on Saturday by Miss Helen Bartholomew, Mrs. C. D. Bartholomew and daughters, Mrs. H. W. Kreamer and Mrs. J. F. Lutz. The route covered was Lewistown, Huntingdon, Alexandria and State College.

Daniel Corman of near Penn Hall lost a valuable mare recently in a singular manner. The animal suffered with colic and a veterinary was summoned. The mare had her head in such a position near the hay rack that when she was seized with acute pains her hind legs slipped and her head became fastened in the rack in such a manner that she could not be loosened before she strangled.

In renewing his subscription to the Reporter, C. A. Boyer of Lock Haven, who holds the position of chief clerk to freight agent, stated that he and Mrs. Boyer just returned from a pleasure trip through the western states and upon their return stopped off at Erie and there met Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Meyer of Centre Hall. From there they continued to Buffalo and Niagara Falls, having a delightful trip and best of weather.

JAMES BURRIS ELECTROCUTED.

Bell Telephone Co. Employee Comes in Contact With Live Wire Carrying 2400 Volts and is Instantly Killed—Accident Happened at State College, Thursday.—A Brother to Lanson Burris of Centre Hall.

Coming in contact with a live wire carrying 2400 volts of electricity, James C. Burris, brother of Lanson Burris of Centre Hall, was electrocuted Thursday afternoon at five o'clock, at State College.

Mr. Burris was employed by the Bell Telephone Company as a lineman and had been engaged in wire work for the past twenty years. Several weeks ago a crew of Bell Telephone men commenced wiring the new buildings on the college grounds, and the work was nearly completed when Mr. Burris met his death in this tragic manner. An investigation was immediately started by the authorities to ascertain the cause for the conditions which resulted in the death of Mr. Burris.

James Calvin Burris was born in Union county fifty-five years ago and was the son of Samuel D. and Catharine Burris. At the time of his death he was living at Axe Mann and was the father of nine children, nearly all of whom have grown to maturity. Funeral services were held in the M. E. church Sunday afternoon and interment was made at Pleasant Gap, Rev. From officiating.

Surviving him are his wife, nee Catharine Stover, and the following children: Mrs. Arthur Sunday, Mrs Sylvester Young, Mrs. George Kuhn, all of Akron, Ohio; Samuel Burris Pleasant Gap; Mrs. William Shutt, Bellefonte; William Burris, Scranton; Harry Burris, Mrs. Jewett Brooks, near Centre Hall; Ida at home. His mother, Mrs. Catharine Burris, who makes her home with her son Lanson, also survives, and the following brothers and sisters: Irvin, Yesgertown; Lanson, near Centre Hall; Charles, Milroy; Mrs. Ambrose Vonada Sylvan Grove, Kansas; Mrs. Philip Leaster, Potters Mills.

Acknowledgment of Box for Orphans.

An acknowledgment of the receipt of the box for the European orphans was received by Mrs. John G. King Saturday. The acknowledgment read: "The Child Federation, acting as the Philadelphia agent for the children of Europe who have lost their fathers in the war, thank you for the gift received in the Christmas ship pavilion today."

Pennsylvania Day at State College.

Friday, November 13, has been set aside as the date for the celebration this year. The exercises of the day will consist of an inspection of especially interesting class and practice work; an address by the Governor-elect of Pennsylvania, who will be introduced by Governor Tener; a review of the regiment of college cadets; the presentation of two flag staffs by the Pennsylvania State Camp, P. O. S. of A.; a glee club concert; and a game of football between Penn State and Michigan Agricultural College. During Friday and Saturday there will be interesting exhibits by the students of the School of Agriculture and the Department of Electrical Engineering in connection with the opening of new buildings, together with more formal dedications on Saturday afternoon.

Transfers of Real Estate

Matt Hemmes et ux to Carl Natterer, tract of land in S. Philipsburg boro. $450.

Fannie G. Kelley et bar to Charles H. Henry, tract of land in State College boro. $500.

S. S. Miles et al to William Robinson, tract of land in Worth twp. $225.

Susanna Todd's Exrs to Jacob Solomon, tract of land in Philipsburg boro. $800

J. B. Irish et al, attys-in-fact to Bertra Bunzer, tract of land in Rush twp. $130.

John W. Crawford et ux to Annie M. Rogers, 2 tracts of land in Walker & Miles twp. $325.

Julia C. Gray to Leslie G. Krebs, tract of land in College twp. $450.

John W Biddle to George B. Thompson, tract of land in Patton twp. $1000.

Jennie P. Entrekin to William F. Ertley, tract of land in State College boro. $4,000.

Kittaning Coal Company to Caroline Sakolanskay, tract of land in Rush twp. $90.

Emanuel E. Crater et al to Amelia Crater, tract of land in Gregg twp. $1.

Bellefonte Cemetery Assn. to Jennie Morrison et al, tract of land in Bellefonte boro. $20

Charles C. Strob to Katharine Kerr, tract of land in Spring twp. $100.

Jacob H. Stover to Daniel Moser et al, tract of land in Harris twp. $1.

C. D. Miller's Heirs to John Sasserman, tract of land in Ferguson twp. $525

Jennie Morrison et al to W. H. Bilger, tract of land in Bellefonte boro. $1,900

John J. Meyers to Chadwick Realty Co. Inc., 5 tracts of land 2 in Rush twp., and 3 in Curtin twp $5 000

Samuel D. Matthews et ux to John J. Meyers, 8 tracts of land in Rush, Howard and Curtin twps. $1.

A LETTER OF TRAVEL.

(Continued from first page.)

should say equals "The Tremont Temple" of Boston and numbers 225 voices and a pipe organ of 5000 tonal variations The auditorium seats 2800 and has acoustic properties surpassing any building in the world. To demonstrate a whisper is made at one end of the building which is distinctly heard at the other. 83 per cent. of the entire states revenue is handed back for education, more than any other state in the union. a fact not generally known when placed on a percapita basis. The sermon I heard and what I saw was not one-half as freakish I am frank to say as some of the sermons and isms some of our protestant ministers unload on the public, and in this I want to be far from too critical, but speak of it incidentally in passing and with some knowledge whereof I speak. They operate great salt and sugar factories and refineries. While Mormonism in church dominates, there are also many others; in fact, I saw very thrifty looking Presbyterian, Methodist, Congregational, Catholic, etc., churches Polygamy has not been practiced since "93".

Crossing the Sierras into California is sightly and interesting and you drop off into a more populous country, a sort of panorama made up of about everything: Fruit growing, farming, ranching, vineyards, dairying, and of course commercialism. There is not much of the old west left in California, the west that delighted a bygone generation of readers. To the present day traveler the country appears to be pretty much a land of automobiles and chambers of commerce, of state highways, of agriculture, of initiative and referendum; even woman's suffrage, to say nothing of real estate operators and climate dopesters. At intervals of course, you meet the old style westerner with boots, belt, sometimes bandanna neckwear typical of frontier days In the small inland and larger cities it is just as necessary to watch your step as in the larger eastern and elsewhere cities. You too have autos and trolley cars to dodge same as Boston, Philadelphia, or anywhere else that stays awake. Traffic policeman are on the job and coast cities are up to the minute on all details and show a strong trade-at-home spirit which each loyally respects. Countless coast enterprises are started each year and in time will mean some shrinkage to eastern concerns; this is especially true in manufacturing. California is proud of her native sons, and that and climate are two things you want to avoid arguing with a native or a has-become resident. It is a useless task. My brother Dan, formerly an engineer with the southern Pacific but now specializing on Jersey cattle and Plymouth Rock chickens, is located in the San Joaquin Valley, verified my belief in this opinion. Some of the Penns Valley boys, especially Boalsburg and State College, will remember him having gone west about twenty-seven years ago. He has been a resident of California about fifteen years and is too, without adulteration, one of the real loyals and incidentally a good Wilson democrat. It seemed a real treat to eat figs fresh from the trees, also oranges, and see English walnuts, pecans and filberts grown. We do not all enthuse over the same things but all in all California is a big good looking country. At present there is a surfeit of help and a big lot of unemployed about San Francisco and Los Angeles. The Fair grounds and buildings are models of grandeur; the tower of Jewels is especially a class piece and Horticultural Hall dome exceeds in size the capitol in Washington by seventeen feet in diameter. The whole I should say, twice exceeds the worlds fair in Chicago in '93, at least so far as position on the Golden Gate is concerned and the immense buildings and promenades grounds, etc Of course no exhibits are placed but the buildings are 90 per cent. completed and to go will be the high mark reached in the average person's life in point of interest and information available, and no one so inclined, who can spare the time and means, should miss it The stop over at Grand Canyon is full of interest. This terrific gash is 217 miles long, is 10 miles from bank to bank, and one mile deep, while the nearest trail to the waters edge (the Colorada River) is 7 miles. The Niagara gorge near Buffalo, N. Y., by way of comparison, is about as a trout stream in Nittany Mountain to the Susquehanna river, is the briefest and most explicit way I can state it, yet accurate. People of world travel say it is the big thing in that line. The side trip here costs $7.00 extra and hotel and guide, should you employ one. Nothing so crowds you into the presence of the Creator as to stand on the rim of this titanic gash in mother earth and look across and up and down and see mountains 85 miles away in that rare atmosphere everywhere present in the Rocky Mountain country.

Other interesting sights are the Navajos, Moki, Albequeske and Santa Fe Indian reservations, and the petrified forests of Arizona. You pass through adobe-built towns of 400 and 500 population, but as you come eastward through Colorado and Kansas you get into country much like Nebraska and which I have already described.

But I have said much more than I started out to say; too much, I fear, without trespassing on space of more important items (political for instance) but I am in Buffalo to day; a big rain is on, and a fine chance to spend the day quietly in my room.

Very truly yours,
A. P. WIELAND

NOTICE OF ORPHANS' COURT SALE.

Estate of Patrick Garity, deceased.

The undersigned executor of the estate of Patrick Garity, late of the Township of Potter, County of Centre, Pennsylvania, deceased, does hereby give notice that he has sold to Walter Garrity at private sale for the sum of $450, all that certain messuage, tenement, and tract of land, situate in the Township of Potter, County of Centre, State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Bounded on the North by lands late of Frederick Arnold, on the East by lands now or late of Andrew K. Faust, on the South by lands late of Dr E. W Hale, and on the West by lands late of E. W. Hale and G. W. Faust, containing one hundred and three acres more or less.

That a return of said sale will be made to the Orphans' Court of Centre County on the 7th day of December, A. D. 1914, at 10 o'clock A. M., asking the Court to confirm and approve said sale and that unless exceptions are filed to said return the same shall be approved, as provided by law. That upon the confirmation of said sale a deed will be delivered to the purchaser upon payment by him in cash of the purchase money in full.

JAMES M. MOYER,
Executor of the Estate of Patrick Garity, deceased.

See me for best prices on all sizes of

WATER PIPES

-also-

PUMPS and REPAIRS

Everything in the Plumbing Line—bathroom fixtures, etc., at lowest prices.

S. J. ROWE
Centre Hall, Pa.

IT'S TIME TO ORDER STOVE REPAIRS

A few weeks more and then the coal heater will begin a long term of usefulness. See to it NOW that all parts are in good condition so that when the first real cold morning comes it will find you prepared with a stove that has no broken parts.

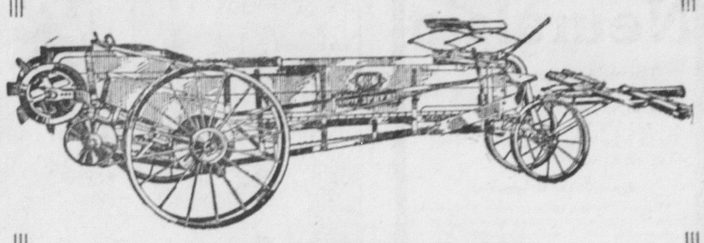
Look over that stove now and tell us its troubles. It will be easier to get repairs now than later in the midst of the cold weather rush.

T. L. SMITH
CENTRE HALL, PA.

LADIES'
"FITZ-EZY" SHOES
will cure corns!

SOLD ONLY AT
YEAGER'S SHOE STORE
BELLEFONTE

INTERNATIONAL HARVESTER MACHINES



SOME POSITIVE FACTS

If in need of a manure spreader you cannot buy a better spreader than the LOW SPREAD SPREADER, and in fact, you cannot afford to buy any other It is noted for its durability and reliability.

It is an all steel spreader, and being low down makes it easy to load. Wide wheels, which give better traction, and fitted with best lugs known. The position of the rear axle carries a sufficient portion of the weight, thus enabling good work, regardless of the condition of the soil.

This spreader can be had with or without the wide spread attachment. When the wide spread attachment is used it will spread a width of eight or nine feet.

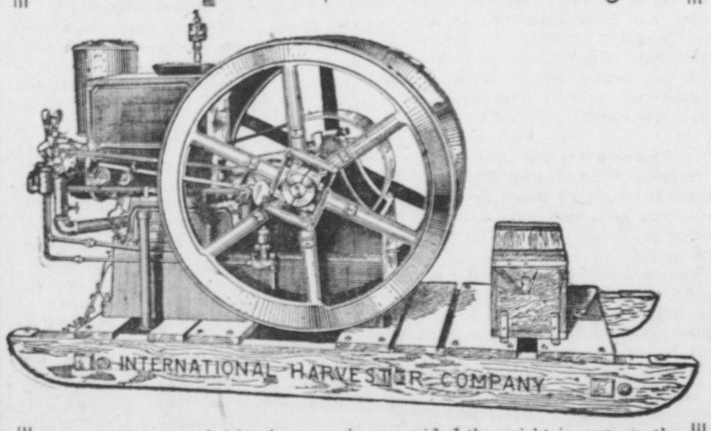
Call around at our place of business and let us point out to you many more good features of the LOW SPREAD SPREADER.

BLUEBELL CREAM SEPARATOR, best from many viewpoints

IN the BLUEBELL cream separator you will find the latest practical ideas in cream separator building. Every improvment in this machine has been carefully worked out and thoroughly tested. Every part of this machine from the frame down to the smallest screw, is manufactured in one factory, under the supervision of one thoroughly competent man. There is a big advantage to you in this fact, because it means that every little detail of this machine will take care of its part of the work when you are separating your milk.

Again, the BLUEBELL separator is sold by a company which cannot afford to market inferior goods. The reputation of the company alone ought to be sufficient guarantee that the BLUEBELL cream separator is worth considering before you buy.

Features of International Harvester Engines



WEIGHT is a good thing in an engine, provided the weight is put in the right places. In the I H C engine the extra weight goes into the fly-wheels to store up power; into the cylinder walls, making it possible to regrind the cylinder six or eight times; into the valves to prevent warping, etc. These are the parts where weight counts

Study I H C fly-wheel split hubs. A split hub in a fly-wheel is no better than a solid hub until something occurs which requires the removal of a fly-wheel. Then the split hub is needed.

This one feature, which costs practically nothing when you buy an I H C engine, may save you a heavy repair bill in the future.

Come in and let us show you the other strong points of I H C engines. There are enough of them to keep you interested for a half day or more.

H. C. SHIRK - - Centre Hall, Pa.

Some New Arrivals For Fall
CAPS and SHOES

Caps just arrived and are a handsome lot. A variety to suit the most particular dresser. They are all well made of good materials and are handsome enough to wear for "dress". See them on display in our windows. You will want one, we are sure. They are priced right.

Shoes for Men, Women and Children. Don't go anywhere else for your Fall footwear until you see our good line. We carry a line that will please those who give particular attention to that part of their dress.

Come in to-day.

KREAMER & SON
CENTRE HALL, PA.

Election Proclamation.

God Save the Commonwealth. I, A. B. Lee, High Sheriff of the County of Centre, Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, do hereby make known and give notice to the electors of the county aforesaid that an election will be held in the said county of Centre on the

First Tuesday in November, 1914,

being the 3rd of November, 1914, for the purpose of electing the several persons hereinafter named, to wit:

One person for Judge of the Supreme Court.
One person for Judge of the Superior Court.
One person for United States Senator.
One person for Governor.
One person for Lieutenant Governor.
One person for Secretary of Internal Affairs.
Four persons for Representative in Congress at Large.
One person for Representative in Congress.
One person for Senator in the General Assembly.
One person for Representative in the General Assembly.

I also hereby make known and give notice that the place of holding elections in the several wards, boroughs, districts and townships within the County of Centre is as follows:

For the North Ward of the borough of Bellefonte, at the Logan Hose Co. house on east Howard street.

For the South Ward of the borough of Bellefonte, in the Garman Opera House Building, in the room formerly occupied by H. S. Taylor.

For the West Ward of the borough of Bellefonte in the carriage shop of S. A. McQuistion, in Bellefonte.

For the borough of Centre Hall, in a room at Runkle's hotel.

For the borough of Howard, at the public school in said borough.

For the borough of Millheim, in the old school house, now the Municipal building.

For the borough of Milesburg, in the borough building on Market street.

For the First Ward of the borough of Philipsburg, in the Reliance Hose house.

For the Second Ward of the borough of Philipsburg, at the Public Building at the corner of North Centre and Presqueisle streets.

For the Third Ward of the borough of Philipsburg, at the Hale school house, northeast corner of Sixth and Presqueisle streets.

For the borough of South Philipsburg, at the City Hall in South Philipsburg.

For the borough of Snow Shoe, in the borough building.

For the borough of State College, in the State College Fire Company Building.

For the borough of Unionville, in the Grange Hall in said borough.

For the township of Benner, north precinct, at the Knox school house.

For the township of Benner, south precinct, at the Hoy's school house.

For the township of Boggs, east precinct, at the hall of Knights of Labor, in the village of Curtin.

For the township of Boggs, north precinct, at Walker's school house.

For the township of Boggs, west precinct, at the school house in Central City.

For the township of Burnside, in the building owned by William Watson, in the village of Pine Glen.

For the township of College, at the school house in the village of Lemont.

For the township of Curtin, north precinct, at the school house in the village of Orvis.

For the township of Curtin, south precinct, at the school house near Robert Mann's.

For the township of Ferguson, east precinct, at the public house of R. R. Randolph, in Pine Grove Mills.

For the township of Ferguson, west precinct, at Baileyville Hall, in the village of Baileyville.

For the township of Gregg, north precinct, at Murray's school house.

For the township of Gregg, east precinct, at the house occupied by William A. Sinkabine at Penn Hall.

For the township of Gregg, west precinct, in a room at Spring Mills hotel at Spring Mills.

For the township of Haines, east precinct, school house in the village of Woodward.

For the township of Haines, west precinct, at the hotel at Aaronsburg.

For the township of Halfmoon, in I. O. O. F. hall in the village of Stormstown.

For the township of Harris, east precinct, at the building owned by Harry McClellan in the village of Linden Hall.

For the township of Harris, west precinct, at the school house in the village of Boalsburg.

For the township of Howard, in the township public building.

For the township of Huston, in a building owned by J. C. Nason, in the village of Julian.

For the township of Liberty, east precinct, at the school house in Eagleville.

For the township of Liberty, west precinct, at the school house at Monument.

For the township of Marion, at the shop of Samuel Aley in the village of Jacksonville.

For the township of Miles, east precinct, at the dwelling house of William Tyson at Wolf's Store.

For the township of Miles, middle precinct, at the wagonmaker shop of W. J. Weber in Rebersburg.

For the township of Miles, west precinct, at the store room of Elias Miller in Madisonburg.

For the township of Patton, in the shop of John Hoy at Waddle.

For the township of Penn, in a building formerly owned by Luther Guisewite, at Coburn.

For the township of Potter, north precinct, at the Old Fort hotel.

For the township of Potter, south precinct, at the hotel in the village of Potters Mills.

For the township of Potter, west precinct, at the store of George Miess, at Colyer.

For the township of Rush, north precinct, at the Township Poor House.

For the township of Rush, east precinct, at the school house in the village of Cassanova.

For the township of Rush, south precinct, at the school house in the village of Powelton.

For the township of Rush, west precinct, at the school house near Osceola Mills, known as the Tower school house.

For the township of Snow Shoe, east precinct, at the school house in the village of Clarence.

For the township of Snow Shoe, west precinct at the house of Alonza A. Groe, in the village of Moshannon.

For the township of Spring, north precinct at the township building erected near Mallory's blacksmith shop.

For the township of Spring, south precinct, at the public house formerly owned by John C. Mulfinger, in Pleasant Gap.

For the township of Spring, west precinct, in the township building at Colevillle.

For the township of Taylor, in the house erected for that purpose at Leonard Merryman's.

For the township of Union, in the township public building.

For the township of Walker, east precinct, in the hotel of Frank Emerick in the village of Nittany.

For the township of Walker, middle precinct in Grange Hall in the village of Hublersburg.

For the township of Walker, west precinct, at the dwelling house of John Royer in the village of Zion.

For the township of Worth, in the hall of the Knights of the Golden Eagle, in the village of Port Matilda.

Notice is hereby given, that every person, excepting Justice of the Peace, who shall hold any office or appointment of profit or trust under the Government of the United States or of this State, or of any city or incorporated district, whether a commissioned officer or otherwise a subordinate officer or agent who is or shall be employed under the Legislative, Executive or Judiciary department of this States, or of the United States, or of any city or incorporated district, and also that every member of Congress and of the State Legislature, and of the select or common council of any city, or commissioners of any incorporated district is, by law, incapable of holding or exercising at the same time the office or appointment of judge, inspector or clerk of any election of this Commonwealth, and that no inspector, judge or other officer of any such elections, shall be eligible to any office to be then voted for, except that of an election officer.

Under the law of the Commonwealth for holding elections, the polls shall be opened at 7 o'clock A. M., and closed at 7 o'clock, P. M.

Given under my hand and seal at my office in Bellefonte, this 19th day of October, in the year of our Lord, nineteen hundred and fourteen, and in the one hundred and thirty-ninth year of the Independence of the United States of America.

A. B. LEE, (Seal)
Sheriff of Centre County.

SPECIMEN BALLOT

To vote a straight party ticket, mark a cross (X) in the square, in the FIRST COLUMN, opposite the name of the party of your choice.
A cross mark in the square opposite the name of any candidate indicates a vote for that candidate.
If you desire to vote for a person whose name is not on the ballot, write or paste his name in the blank space provided for that purpose.

A cross (X) in the party square in the first column does not carry a vote for any Judge.
To vote for Judge, mark a cross (X) opposite the name of the candidate desired.

FIRST COLUMN.

To Vote a Straight Party Ticket, Mark a Cross (X) in this Column.

DEMOCRATIC
WASHINGTON
REPUBLICAN
SOCIALIST
BULL MOOSE
ROOSEVELT PROGRESSIVE
PROHIBITION
KEYSTONE
INDUSTRIALIST
PERSONAL LIBERTY

NON-PARTISAN COLUMN.

Judicial Ticket
NON-PARTISAN

JUDGE OF THE SUPREME COURT
(Mark One)

- Robert S. Frazer
- George Kunkel

JUDGE OF THE SUPERIOR COURT
(Mark One)

- James E. Clark
- Frank M. Trexler

UNITED STATES SENATOR.
(Mark One)

A. Mitchell Palmer,	Democratic	
Gifford Pinchot,	Washington	
	Bull Moose	
	Roosevelt Progressive	
Boies Penrose,	Republican	
	Personal Liberty	
Fred W. Whiteside,	Socialist	
Madison F. Larkin,	Prohibition	
A. S. Landis	Industrialist	

GOVERNOR.
(Mark One)

Vance C. McCormick,	Democratic	
	Washington	
Martin G. Brumbaugh,	Republican	
	Keystone	
	Personal Liberty	
Joseph B. Allen,	Socialist	
Charles N. Brumm,	Bull Moose	
William Draper Lewis	Roosevelt Progressive	
Matthew H. Stevenson	Prohibition	
Caleb Harrison	Industrialist	

LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR.
(Mark One)

William T. Creasy,	Democratic	
	Keystone	
Percy F. Smith,	Washington	
	Bull Moose	
	Roosevelt Progressive	
Frank B. McClain,	Republican	
	Personal Liberty	
Frederic J. Shollar,	Socialist	
H. J. Whalen,	Prohibition	
Geo. G. Anton	Industrialist	

SECRETARY OF INTERNAL AFFAIRS.
(Mark One)

William N. McNair,	Democratic	
Fred E. Lewis,	Washington	
	Bull Moose	
	Roosevelt Progressive	
Henry Houck,	Republican	
	Keystone	
	Personal Liberty	
Robert B. Ringler,	Socialist	
C. W. R. Smith,	Prohibition	
Wm. H. Thomas	Industrialist	

REPRESENTATIVE IN CONGRESS AT LARGE.
(Mark Four)

Robert S. Bright,	Democratic	
Martin Jennings Caton,	Democratic	
Arthur B. Clark,	Democratic	
Charles N. Crosby,	Democratic	
Lex N. Mitchell,	Washington	
	Bull Moose	
	Roosevelt Progressive	
Arthur R. Rupley,	Washington	
	Bull Moose	
	Roosevelt Progressive	
Anderson H. Walters,	Washington	
	Bull Moose	
	Roosevelt Progressive	
Harry Watson,	Washington	
	Bull Moose	
	Roosevelt Progressive	
Thomas S. Crago,	Republican	
	Personal Liberty	
Mahlon M. Garland,	Republican	
	Personal Liberty	
Daniel F. Lafean,	Republican	
	Personal Liberty	
John R. K. Scott,	Republican	
	Personal Liberty	
Dennis O'Brien Coughlin	Socialist	
Edward W. Haydon,	Socialist	
W. S. Greeley King,	Socialist	
Charles Sehl,	Socialist	
George Hart,	Prohibition	
James J. Patton,	Prohibition	
B. R. Pike,	Prohibition	
S. Harper Smith,	Prohibition	
Albert W. Binz,	Keystone	
Joseph B. Holtz,	Keystone	
John Lipsett,	Keystone	
Howard S. Welker,	Keystone	
James Erwin	Industrialist	
H. G. Meinel	Industrialist	
Charles Durner	Industrialist	
A. M. Fisher	Industrialist	

REPRESENTATIVE IN CONGRESS.
(Mark One)

William E. Tobias,	Democratic	
Guy B. Mayo,	Washington	
Charles H. Rowland,	Republican	
Frank C. Rittenhouse,	Socialist	
S. W. McLarren,	Prohibition	

SENATOR IN THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY.
(Mark One)

William H. Patterson,	Democratic	
Alonza S. Moulthrop	Washington	
	Prohibition	
S. J. Miller,	Republican	
Charles C. Johnson,	Socialist	

REPRESENTATIVE IN THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY.
(Mark One)

David W. Miller,	Democratic	
Herbert H. Ashman,	Washington	
Harry B. Scott,	Republican	
Samuel Wilkinson,	Socialist	

ALLIES REPULSE GERMAN ATTACK CROWN PRINCE GAINS AT VERDUN CZAR'S ARMY DRIVES BACK FOE

KAISER'S COAST RAID HALTED INVADERS ARE FALLING BACK BATTLE IS GROWING FIERCER

Violent Attacks and Counter Attacks Mark Progress of Campaign in Northern France and West Flanders, But Official Reports Indicate That Opposing Armies Hold Positions with Slight Changes

BRITISH WAR SHIPS SHELL THE ENEMY'S POSITION

London.—The extreme ends of the 350-mile battle line in France and Belgium continued to bear the brunt of fighting with the Allies holding the Germans along the River Yser to Nieuport and the North Sea and the German Crown Prince's army gaining in the Southeast.

The German War Office asserts that several of the outer forts at Verdun have been taken and that the way to the inner fortifications is open. Another offensive is developing there, although the German claims that they actually have reduced most of the Verdun forts are emphatically denied by Geh. Gallieni in Paris. It is believed that this movement is a desperate attempt of the Germans to divert the French from their Alsace-Lorraine operations.

Although halted in both their march on Dunkirk and their effort to pierce the Allies' line in the left center and thus open a road to Paris, the Kaiser's hosts were more successful in the Meuse region.

Information from the front indicates that the activity at points other than in the north is increasing daily. The frequent rains, with their discomfort to the troops, have had a tendency to force the fighting. The Germans would appear to have selected five o'clock in the evening as the hour for their heaviest attack at certain points.

FIERCE ACTIVITY OF GERMANS.

Bordeaux.—All correspondents at the front agree on one thing—that the situation for the Allies appears more favorable now than at any time since General Joffre halted his retirement and struck the blow which began the retreat of the Germans from Paris.

The fighting in France and Flanders is proceeding most part in heavy fogs, which have prevented the aviators of the opposing armies spying out the dispositions of the various forces. The Germans are handicapped by these conditions, for they have been unable to employ their heavy artillery, on which they depend much, partly because of the obscuring fog and partly because the condition of the country makes its transport so difficult.

The sudden fierce activity of the Germans all along the battle front blazed out most furiously at La Bassee, at Arras, at Mametz, between Peronne and Albert, and at Vanquois. On the Meuse the enemy made a resolute attempt to gain further ground and force the French from the position they hold on the high bank of the Meuse near Camp des Romains, but here, as all along the battle front, they suffered heavy loss and failed of their purpose.

The attacks of the Germans at these points are not only rolled back, but the French, making counter attacks, gained ground. At all points on the battle front the French War Office declares progress has been made, and the closing in of the ring of steel about the Germans continues.

The German army headquarters in Belgium have been moved back eastward, where fresh German troops, with artillery are reported moving from Alost. These are said to number 60,000 men.

In Belgium all reports agree that the Allies are making great progress in driving the Germans from the coast and forcing their ultimate withdrawal from France. That this culmination of the desperate fighting in the north is not far off is indicated by the preparations the Germans are making to assure themselves of adequate facilities to pass the Meuse back into Germany.

The Germans are strengthening their line of retreat across the Meuse between Liege and Namur. The forts at those two points are being repaired by German convicts and field works are being thrown up. New bridges are being thrown across the Meuse to facilitate the passage of troops.

Ghent, Copenhagen and Rotterdam despatches all speak of the great unrest among the German officers and the anxiety in Germany generally at the Allies' progress and the stern fight put up by the little Belgian army, which has turned the defensive into an offensive movement.

In Ghent the air is full of rumors of the Allies' victories. All festivities have been cancelled. Troops have been hurled in the direction of Nieuport. The German censors have passed for publication an article by the military correspondent of the Berliner Tagebatt in which it is admitted that so long as fresh masses of troops can be brought without hindrance over the seas they constitute an awkward adversary.

Official confirmation that the British fleet is joining in the land battle along the Belgian coast is forthcoming. The bigger vessels which were shelling the shore batteries apparently were attacked by submarines, but the destroyers drove off the mosquitoes.

Alfred Stead, the correspondent at the front for the Express, says he believes that by arming every available man and sending him to the front that the Germans have gained numerical superiority, but the German forces, swollen with raw levies, have lost fighting efficiency through their presence. He says that there is reason to believe that the Kaiser is massing his best troops now for another effort to break through the French lines at Verdun.

The movements along the coast continue to be more or less in the nature of reconnaissance movements, while the aim of the fighting on the Allies' left centres around Lille, which is because of its railroad and highway connections of vital strategic importance to the Germans.

Drive Germans Back 40 Miles from Warsaw

Russian Armies Gain Skierniewicz, Southwest of Polish Capital—Repel Attacks on Suwalki-Lyck Line.

London.—It is admitted in Vienna that the German and Austrian armies in Poland have been unable to resume their advance. Despatches received in Rome from the Austrian capital say that the battle now raging is of tremendous importance. Repeated attempts to storm the fortified line held by he Russians have failed. The Russian positions seem to be impregnable.

From Petrograd it is reported that the Russians have driven the Germans forty miles west of Warsaw and that the Czar's army now holds Skierniewicz, southwest of Warsaw. The town is an important railroad centre, communicating with Thorn, Breslau and Koenigshutte. The German line now rests on the River Zoura, an affluent of the Vistula. The German columns which threatened Warsaw have all been halted at varying distances from the Polish capital.

All the news points to a German plan of a defensive campaign. Elaborate intrenchments similar to the defences in northern France have been constructed. The Germans have compelled the inhabitants to dig trenches.

GERMANS FIGURE ENEMIES' LOSS

Aggregate of Those of Allies Placed at 750,000 Men.

Berlin.—The "Kreuz Zeitung" estimates the losses of the French, the British, the Russians, and the Belgians, in killed, wounded and prisoners, as at least three-quarters of a million men.

The Imperial Government has sent a formal protest to France and to neutral nations concerning alleged violations of the rules of the Geneva convention by French franctireurs and regular troops.

It is declared in this protest that the French have killed or mutilated wounded German soldiers; that they have fired on ambulances filled with wounded and bearing the Red Cross flag; that they have invaded German hospitals, robbed the hospital staff, and stolen the hospital equipment, that they have fired on German doctors who were gathering or attending to the wounded, killing some of these medical men, and taking other captives, and that they have captured a German field clergyman whom they treated as a common criminal.

This protest is accompanied by fifteen affidavits from various German soldiers, physicians, and Catholic field priests, which support the allegations made therein.

FIGHTING OF DESPERATE CHARACTER.

London.—Fighting of the most desperate character is in progress in northwestern France. The Belgian army, supported by the Allies, is holding on stubbornly to the line of the River Yser, despite determined German attacks, and has thus far succeeded in bringing to a halt the advance of the invaders along the coast.

Along the remainder of the 360-mile battle front, stretching from the North Sea to Switzerland, where the defenders and the invaders have been deeply entrenched for thirty-seven days, the greatest activity noted was along the Meuse River, principally in the vicinity of Camp des Romans, and at St. Mihiel, south of Verdun.

Both sides are bringing up reinforcements to the western front, where one of the supreme struggles of the war is on. The Germans are not bringing new troops from the east, but are throwing every available man in Belgium into the firing line. They seem to have the railroads working well, although they must have been seriously damaged during the battles of August and September. Troops are being transported over them, and Dutch sources report that train after train of wounded is being taken back to Germany.

In the fighting in this open country, where the men have not the protection of elaborate intrenchments, such as they have on the Aisne, the losses must be heavy, especially where efforts have been made to carry positions by assault.

Torrential rains have been falling recently near the scene of the coast fighting, making the flat country a sea of mud, and this, with the network of canals, makes the movement of German guns extremely difficult.

The German invaders in their effort to shorten their lines and rest their right wing further southwestward upon the English Channel are meeting with a vigorous offensive by the Allies. A good part of the fighting is being done in the obscurity of fogs.

French marines put forth a fine effort against the Germans.

A thick fog covered the entire region and the marines, accustomed to such weather conditions, crept toward the German trenches. "No shooting," was the order, "use the bayonet."

The marines got within thirty feet of the trenches before they were seen. It was too late for the defenders, who were bayoneted in the trenches and beyond the trenches as they ran. Four hundred German prisoners were taken.

The situation in Belgium on account of the shortage of food is growing more serious and efforts are being made by American officials to hurry relief, especially to Brussels, where the need is greatest.

FINAL WAR BULLETINS

According to the British official report the Belgian troops held the Germans in check four days on a front nearly twenty miles long.

A correspondent at the battle front says the Belgians drove the Germans back five miles.

Germany has made a protest to France and to neutral nations against the alleged mutilation of wounded and disregard of the Red Cross by French troops. The occupation of Ghent and Bruges, Berlin declared, was done without damage.

Turkey will go to war whenever Berlin tells her to, a Constantinople despatch reports, with an army of 900,000, according to a German estimate, largely officered by Germans.

The French official report said the Germans made six assaults on the Allied lines from Belgium to the heights of the Meuse, all of which had been repulsed. The Belgians held the Yser River, in Belgium.

Berlin announced that the Allies had been defeated west of Lille, and reported heavy fighting in Belgium, without giving any result.

The Russian troops have advanced to Skierniewice, forty miles southwest of Warsaw, indicating that the Germans have met a further repulse in that region, Petrograd said. Vienna reported successes to Galicia.

In South Africa the rebellion of Colonel Maritz has been virtually broken up. Another lot of officers and men have been captured, while others have surrendered voluntarily to the African authorities.

It was announced in Berlin that a German warship had sunk the British submarine E-3 in the North Sea. It was also reported that a German submarine had sunk the British steamer Glitera.

Thousands of Japanese to hundreds of Germans were reported killed as Tsingtau. Japan seized important German islands in the Pacific.

Germany, according to information received from Berlin, is preparing to deal Great Britain a decisive blow. The scheme is to disembark several army corps somewhere in the south of England while the grand fleet is occupied with fighting the German fleet in the North Sea.

DUG IN LIKE MOLES, ARMIES IN FRANCE FIGHT UNSEEN.

ST. MIHIEL, France.—Fighting day and night from deep trenches whose wonderfully effective entanglements of barbed wire, steel sharp-pointed rods and sharp-pointed stakes are almost touching, the thousands of men comprising the German left and the French opposing wing seldom see each other.

Probably never before has there been staged a battle so theatrically set as is the present. The line of battle runs wave shape for miles through dense forests, over and around high hills and across deep valleys, traversed with fast running streams of water.

The French stubbornly contest every attempt on the part of the Germans to advance. Lines of trenches are extended a foot at a time. The thousands on each side dig themselves in like field moles.

They cover their every movement. Even the guns are hidden and their location cannot be ascertained by the opposing forces, as their smokeless powder leaves no trace. And in the open country the trenches are so constructed as to be invisible to an aviator unless he flies very low. When he does fly low he seldom returns to report. But there are always volunteers on both sides to attempt it. They go out and most of them are killed. A few are treated with the consideration their daring demands.

Six British Ships Prey of German Cruiser Emden

Four Steamers and Dredger Sunk, Sixth Craft Seized, Off English India — $10,000,000 Damage to British Commerce.

London.—The Admiralty has received a report from Colombo, Ceylon, that the German cruiser Emden has sunk four British steamships, captured a fifth, and sunk a dredger at a point about 150 miles southwest of Cochin, British India.

The steamships sunk were the Chilkana, Troilus, Benmohr and Clan Grant, the Exford was captured and the dredger Ponrable, bound for Tasmania, was sunk.

It is estimated that the damage done by the German cruiser Emden in sinking British merchantmen is at least £2,000,000 ($10,000,000) apart from the loss of trade.

Emden so far has captured or sunk 21 British vessels.

The Emden is a small protected cruiser, six year old. She was completed in May, 1908. Her displacement is 3,650 tons, her length 386.6 feet and her two sets of triple expansion engines will drive her at a rate of 24.5 knots when she is clean. She has a lightly armored deck and carries ten 4.1 inch guns, two machine guns and two 18 inch submerged torpedo tubes. Her complement is 361 men.

HOW SOLDIERS ACT AFTER RETURNING FROM THE FIRING LINE.

PARIS.—How the different soldiers act after returning from the firing line is told by one correspondent. He states that the French, although fatigued by long duty in the trenches, are gay and usually collect brush at once and prepare a meal. The British troopers first think of their razor, and after a clean shave take a swim. Then to the soccer field for a game. The Belgians are more or less gay, but are exceedingly bitter against the invaders.

The East Indians, whose cries and weird battle songs on the field of strife strike terror to the hearts of the invaders, are usually extremely taciturn when idle. They get off to themselves in small groups and quietly discuss events in their native tongues.

The Moroccan troops are prone to sleep. However, the bridles of ther horses are tied to their arms, and they are ready at a second's notice to leap into the saddle and gallop off to the firing line.

GIVES HEED TO U. S. PROTEST

England Releases Standard Oil Steamers.

WHY IT WAS DETAINED

The State Department Now Orders a Protest Against Unjustifiable Detention Of the Brindilla.

Washington, D. C.—The firm attitude of the State Department against Great Britain's seizures of three of the Standard Oil tank ships resulted in a call of the British Ambassador at the White House, where he announced to the President the release of the ship John D. Rockefeller of that company.

This release closes the incident of the John D. Rockefeller so far as the State Department goes. Officials, however, say that there may be a claim made by the Standard Oil Company against Great Britain for detention, but the Standard has not indicated whether it will do it.

Immediately after the announcement at the White House, instructions were cabled to Ambassador Page, at London, directing him to request the immediate release of the Brindilla, a tank ship, which is held "unjustifiably" by the British at Halifax, subject to disposition by a British prize court.

Case Of the Brindilla.

The action as to the Brindilla was based on information to the department that the vessel was continuously American property, that she was given registry in due form and that she was going in good faith from one neutral port to a British port.

In all important aspects, as now viewed here, the case of the Brindilla is parallel with that of the John D. Rockefeller, and it is fully expected that she will be released.

The official reason for the release of the John D. Rockefeller was stated at the White House and at the State Department by the British ambassador Sir Spring-Rice, as follows:

"The John D. Rockefeller was detained because there was nothing to show in her papers for whom the oil she carried was destined.

"It was only consigned 'to order.' It has now been ascertained that the oil in her tanks was destined for the Danish Petroleum Company, and that there is in Denmark an embargo on exportation. Directions were at once given for the release of the vessel. Fuel and lubricants were declared conditional contraband by the proclamation of August 4."

U. S. DEFENSES WEAK.

Forts Are Needed At Cape Henry and Coast Artillery Short.

Washington, D. C.—An urgent plea for more men to garrison the country's coast defenses was made by Brigadier General E. M. Weaver, chief of Coast Artillery, in his annual report submitted to Secretary Garrison. No new fortifications were asked for in addition to the proposed forts at Cape Henry to command the entrance to Chesapeake Bay.

Calling attention to the fact that many of the foreign warships of latest design are to carry guns larger than 14 inches in caliber. General Weaver asked that 16-inch guns be provided for Cape Henry.

Of the need for additional artillerymen, he reported 564 officers and 10,988 men below the needed number.

"Unless provision is made in the near future," the report continued, "for additional Coast Artillery personnel, it will be necessary to reduce the garrisons to mere caretaker detachments at some of the defenses of lesser importance, including Baltimore, Portsmouth, Delaware, Charleston, Savannah, Key West, New Bedford, Potomac, Tampa, Columbia, Cape Fear and Mobile."

DELAWARE HAS NEW CODE.

Special Session Of Legislature Passes It And Adjourns.

Dover, Del.—After passing the new revised code, the special session of the Delaware Legislature adjourned Monday. The code became a law Monday afternoon, when Governor Miller affixed his signature to the bill in the presence of the Code Commission and the Senate and House members on enrolled bills.

H. H. Ward and T. Bayard Heisel, the commissioners, were allowed $25,000 for drafting the code.

The claims committee of the two houses settled upon a per diem of $5 for the compensation of the members and officers.

18 OF HIS SONS DEMOCRATS.

Father Of 25 Children Welcomed At White House.

Washington, D. C.—President Wilson congratulated J. E. Duckworth, a North Carolina mountaineer, on having been the father of 25 children and having voted the Democratic ticket for 65 years. Mr. Duckworth, who had never seen a President before, was introduced by Senator Overman. He told the President he had 18 sons and 19 Democratic votes in his family.

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DR. SOL. M. NISSLEY,
VETERINARY SURGEON.
A graduate of the University of Penn's Office at Palace Livery Stable, Bellefonte, Pa. Both 'phones.

The Ambition of Mark Truitt

By HENRY RUSSELL MILLER

Author of "THE MAN HIGHER UP," "HIS RISE TO POWER," Etc.

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SYNOPSIS.

Mark Truitt, encouraged by his sweetheart, Unity Martin, leaves Bethel, his native town, to seek his fortune. Simon Truitt tells Mark that it long has been his dream to see a steel plant at Bethel and asks the son to return and build one if he ever gets rich. Mark applies to Thomas Henley, head of the Quinby Iron works, for a job and is sent to the construction gang. His success in that work wins him a place as helper to Roman Andzrejzski, open-hearth furnaceman. He becomes a boarder in Roman's home and assists Piotr, Roman's son, in his studies. Kazia, an adopted daughter, shows her gratitude in such a manner as to arouse Mark's interest in her. Heavy work in the intense heat of the furnace causes Mark to collapse and Kazia cares for him. Later Roman also succumbs and Mark gets his job. Roman resents this and tells Mark to find another boarding place. Five years elapse during which Mark has advanced to the foremanship, while his labor-saving devices have made him invaluable to the company. In the meantime Kazia has married one Jim Whiting. Mark meets with an accident which dooms him to be a cripple for life. He returns to Bethel intending to stay there. He finds Unity about to marry another man and wins her back. Unity urges him to return to his work in the city. Mark rises rapidly to wealth and power in the steel business, but the social ambitions of his wife make their married life unhappy. The big steel interests are secretly anxious to get hold of stock in the Iroquois Iron company, supposed to be worthless. Timothy Woodhouse seeks financial assistance from Mark and the latter buys Woodhouse's Iroquois stock at a small figure. Henley forces Quinby to let Mark have stock in the Quinby company. Mark finds Piotr making a socialistic speech on the street and the boy shows that he is still bitter against Mark. Mark finds Kazia, who is divorced and is now a hospital nurse, caring for Roman who is near death. Mark is advised by his physician to stop taking drugs and take a long rest.

CHAPTER XVII—Continued.

"It did," he answered. "But you didn't invite it. You weren't the sort of girl that needed to invite it—you aren't that sort of woman now!" Eyes, no less than tongue, were eloquent of his admiration; but she was looking away. "But most women wouldn't be so ready to forgive. They would remember only hurt vanity. I'm at your feet for your charity. I've seen little of it in my life."

"Have you looked for it?"

"No. Nor had it. Nor valued it—until now."

"And now?"

"Why now I—need it."

Somehow the confession, an unconsidered remark that, however, had the ring of sincerity impulsive sayings are apt to have, seemed to establish even more firmly their intimacy. It nerved him to his next remark.

"Kazia, don't you think you could tell me what has happened to you during all these years?"

"You'll be disappointed," she began abruptly, "because there isn't much and it's commonplace enough. I married Jim and lived with him a year. Then I left him. Not because he wasn't kind—he was, in his rough way. But he was shiftless and he drank too much. He had no ambition and—I wasn't happy with him, so I left him, though I knew it hurt him."

"A woman can do that," he interrupted quickly.

"Some women do it, you mean. I've always been ashamed, though I never went back to him. Later, I got a divorce. I went to live with Uncle Roman, but Piotr, who had hated Jim, made it so unpleasant I had to leave. He hated me, too, I think."

"Or loved you, in Piotr's peculiar fashion. But go on."

"After a while I found work in a tobacco factory, rolling cigars. Not the kind you smoke, but cheap vile things. It—it wasn't nice."

"I've heard of those holes," he muttered. "You there—why—"

"I was one of many," she went on. "In two years I was sick and in the hospital, a heavenly place where there was ventilation and nothing to do and good things to eat. I used to pray I'd never get well.

"There isn't much more. I didn't have to leave the hospital. One of the internes took an interest. He had influence and helped me to register as a nurse. I've a knack for surgical work, and since I passed my examination I've always had cases. For the rest, I'm not educated. I've merely read a little, here and there, as I've had time.

"That's all and not what you seemed to expect. Just cruel selfishness in the beginning and a little luck afterward. Which is not the success you worship."

"But I see more than that. I read between the lines." Long afterward, recalling this scene, he remembered her quick questioning glance, but then he gave it no thought. "I see the courage to make a fight, the will to rise and being equal to the opportunity when it came. And I've heard that the really charitable are never so to themselves."

"Oh, if you will—" She broke off with a shrug. "Let us talk of something else."

When at length he broke the silence, his voice was a caress. "I wouldn't have you different. What you've lost is nothing compared with what you've gained."

She turned her heard slowly toward him. For a long minute their eyes held. Then with one accord they looked away. Not the heart of a boy of twenty could have beaten more violently.

[illegible] drove on, the silence became awkward, self-conscious. Neither seemed able to break it.

Rounding a curve in the tortuous driveway, they met a landau, a beautifully enameled affair drawn by high-stepping horses in elaborate silver-mounted harness. In it sat two women. They bowed to him, the younger with a pointed smile.

Kazia heard him mutter: "I had forgotten!"

"Who was she?"

"The older? That was Mrs. Thomas Henley, of whom you may have heard."

"Yes? But I meant the other."

"That," he answered in a dry constrained voice, "was Mrs. Mark Truitt."

After a while: "Ah!" she breathed. "She is lovely."

"That makes it unanimous," he said shortly.

It had ceased to be the pleasantest time he had had in years. A heavy cold cloud had settled upon their intimacy. Why dream of the possibility of a mighty primitive passion! It was not possible. . . . But it was a characteristic of the man to want most the things farthest away, the things forbidden.

"We've gone far enough," she said. True words, however she meant them! "And it is getting too cold for you. Let us turn back."

He made no protest.

He swung the team around and drove toward the hospital; at a reckless pace, that he might not have to talk. He had no wish for commonplace speech with her. From other speech the habit of self-repression saved him.

But not wholly. For as they were nearing the hospital, he drew the horses down to a soberer gait.

"When," he asked, "will you drive with me again?"

"Not again."

He had known, even before she spoke, what her answer would be. And he knew—so had she given it—that it was irrevocable.

"I wonder why you came today."

"I'd been thinking of you. And I was—curious. To see what sort of man you had become."

They swung into the hospital grounds and up to the entrance. Over her protest he descended to help her to the ground. He took a queer pleasure in the pain the needless little service gave him.

He sought her eyes. "Was it only curiosity, Kazia?"

Her answer was not in words. Slowly she mounted the stairs to the doorway, and turning, looked steadily down upon him. Her face was white, but her eyes were lustrous—and unspeakably sad.

"Kazia—"

"Good-by."

He had had the answer he wanted. But he received it with a heart as heavy as lead. He wanted her as he had desired nothing since life began. And he could only stand and, helpless, see her leave him.

CHAPTER XVIII.

Sundered Bonds.

Dinner, on the rare occasions when the Truitts dined together and alone, was marked by a careful formality that was but a thin disguise for their mutual dislike. At no other time, save by hastily cured accident, were they apt to confront each other. The quarrel of the night of their first invitation to Henley's house had never been healed. Each had gone a separate way, ignoring as far as possible the other's existence.

With Unity the dislike had been genuine. She believed that when her easy husband had so suddenly and definitely put an end to her supremacy, she had been robbed of a right that she, a woman and therefore a superior finer being, should enjoy. Fear, of him and of what the man she now perceived him to be might do if unduly provoked, kept dislike alive and hot.

With him it had been rather contempt for her airs and vanities, for the uselessness to which, even in a woman, he could not become reconciled. But on this night it was both contempt and a rising bitter resentment that heightened the emotional tumult.

She chose this hour to lay aside the cold, somewhat theatric hauteur it was her wont to assume before him. In its stead she donned an air of triumph, of smiling aggressiveness that he was quick to connect with their meeting in the park. She criticized the knot of his necktie. Several times she contradicted him wantonly.

Finally he rose abruptly and left the room.

Unity, too, rose and, following, overtook him in the firelit drawing room.

"You are rude. I wish to speak with you."

"I'm going up to my study."

"You're supposed to have given up work, I believe."

"I wish to be alone."

"Now, perhaps. You weren't alone this afternoon in the park."

"I didn't want to be then. What is that to you?"

"A wife has some right to consideration, I think."

"A wife—yes. You'll hardly claim the [illegible]

"Do you deny it to me?"

"A wife has something to give her husband. But you— What is it you have to say? By your manner I judge you think it important."

"It is. You're too ill to work, but it seems not too ill to go driving in the park with striking looking women."

With an effort he kept his voice cold. "And you object, is that it?"

"I do."

"Very well. You've registered your protest. Is that all?"

"No, it is not." She leaned sharply forward, forgetting to pose and to smile, the delicate prettiness of face eclipsed by a cloud of vixenish temper. "It is not. I have some self-respect and regard for our position, if you haven't. Do you suppose a husband means nothing to me but a name?"

He glanced hesitatingly toward the door, meditating retreat. Then, with a grim tightening of his lips, he returned his gaze to her.

"You really want an answer? Then, I had supposed a husband means to you a name—and a check book. With inexhaustible leaves."

"So you begrudge me the money I spend! You grow—"

"Your expense account, fully met, is the best answer to that, I think."

"But I want more than money. Do you think a little money—a little paltry money—can repay me for your neglect and selfishness?"

"So you scorn money? It's news to me. But I think you've nothing to complain of."

"Nothing!" she cried. "Is it nothing that I have to go everywhere alone, always having to listen to whispers behind my back of my husband's foolish attempts to play the man about town? You see, you couldn't keep your escapade of last year from me. Or that you've turned the old set against me by cheating poor Timothy Woodhouse out of his last property?"

He winced and flushed painfully at that. She saw and believed she had pierced his armor. She rose again that she might deliver her final thrust most effectively.

"Do you call it nothing that you, who have no time or thought to spare your wife, brazenly flaunt your women in public, on the streets and in the parks, for all the city to see and gossip about?"

He was standing rigid, both hands gripping his cane, his gaze fixed unwaveringly on her. The tightened lips had become the merest line.

"If you refer to Mrs. Whiting," he began at last steadily, "you will please use more respectful terms."

"You reprove me on her account! This," she cried tragically, "this is too much. I suppose this Mrs. Whiting—if that's her name—is your mistress—perhaps I should say, your latest mistress."

"Why, you—"

The storm burst, choking back speech, but finding an outlet through his eyes. He reached out swiftly and caught her hand in a cruel clutch, crushing the soft useless member until her rings bit into the flesh and she cried out in pain.

"Let me go," she gasped. "You're hurting me."

He released her and sank back into a chair.

"I think we've come to the end of our chapter, Unity. But I'll give you—us—one more chance."

"You'd think I were a criminal!"

"We both are—but let that go. Heretofore you've made our life. And you've failed. Since our first month we've never been really happy, at least in each other. Now let me choose. Let's go away somewhere—"

"To New York or abroad?"

"Not to New York or abroad. To Bethel or some place where we can

"Even You Couldn't Be So Brutal—"

live a quiet, decent, natural life. Let us begin over again and try to recover what we've lost—or rather what we never had."

"You are absurd!"

"Is it absurd for a man to ask his wife—you've claimed the title—to share the life he wants and needs?"

"You forget to consider what I would have from such an arrangement."

"You would have me."

She answered with a contemptuous shrug. "I will do nothing so silly. You ask too much."

"Ah! You're franker than I thought you could be. I'm glad you're frank." He rose, looking curiously down at her. "If you look back, you'll find I've never asked you anything until now. I've been content to take—at least, I've taken—only what it suited your whims to give me. And you've given exactly nothing."

"And what," she flung back, "have you given me?"

"From another woman that might be a crushing retort. I've given you very little. But, as it happens, it's been all you wanted. You wouldn't take, you never wanted, the only worth while thing I had to give." He paused again, his manner hardening. "However, all that is ended. I go away tomorrow morning. I don't think I shall ever see you again."

Even then he might have relented, if she had given him excuse. But she gave him no excuse.

"You're asking for a divorce?"

"Yes."

"I suppose," she sneered, "you want to marry that woman, your mistress."

He held himself under rigid self-control. "She isn't my mistress, though I love her. She was the girl I gave up years ago out of loyalty to you."

There was nothing lovely about Unity Truitt just then.

"And now you want to renew the broken romance. Very pretty! But," she laughed in vindictive pleasure in her fancied ability to thwart his desire, "you shan't have her. I don't choose to be a divorced woman. And I know you can't get a divorce without my consent."

"I think you will consent," he said quietly.

"I will not. I don't choose—"

"The choice is with you, of course. But you must understand it. You're through with me in any case. But if you consent to the divorce, I'll make a settlement that will satisfy you. If not, I will make only the allowance I think you've earned."

She went pale at that, the one threat which could reach her. "Why," she gasped, "you couldn't do that. Even you couldn't be so brutal—"

"Choose."

"But you couldn't. You—I must have time to think—"

"You must choose now." He was inflexible.

She sat transfixed, beginning to comprehend the reality of his purpose. Her confidence suddenly melted. Fear shone in her eyes. She rose, and with a piteous pleading gesture, too frightened to be conscious of her hypocrisy, she went to him.

"Why, Mark—Mark, dear! You can't mean that. You couldn't cast me off like this. Why, we're husband and wife and—I know I haven't been fair to you, but I can't let you go. Let me make up this last year to you. Let us go away, as you say, and begin over. We can be happy—"

The stammering incoherent cry halted, silenced by the unrelenting quality of his steady eyes. The outstretched hands fell limply to her sides. She shrank back a step from him.

"I believe—you do—mean it."

"I'm waiting for your choice."

After a little it came, gaspingly.

"I have no choice. I—I must consent."

He turned away and without another word or glance for her, limped heavily out of the room.

CHAPTER XIX.

Bond Though Free.

The Truitt divorce sensation had reached and passed its height.

One day, when the decree was scarcely two weeks old, a man alighted from an incoming express train. He did not look like a roue or the villain of a famous scandal; he himself did not know that he had been heralded in such a role. His doctor would hardly have recognized him. He was still thin and the cane had not been discarded, but he was clear-eyed and healthily bronzed and the limp was far less noticeable than at any time since the accident.

Six months he had spent in the northern wilderness, living in the open, sleeping under the stars, with no company but his own thoughts and a taciturn half-breed Indian. But they had not been lonely months, nor did he think them wasted. For they had brought him to what he was pleased to call a new birth.

The first news of the Truitts' separation had evoked scant interest from the gossips. But as the time set for the trial approached it began to be whispered about that more than the usual stale story of domestic disagreement lay behind the affair. The whisper became an audible chorus. It was a dull season in a year when no important election impended, there was a dearth of spicy news; the newspapers avidly seized this chance to give flavor to their columns. From some source, which might have been identified as Unity's lawyer, reporters were furnished material for innumerable suggestive rumors. Vague but deftly worded innuendoes of Truitt's cruel treatment of his wife appeared, of his sly profligacy, of the one strikingly handsome woman who had captivated his fancy and whom it was supposed he would marry after the divorce. From Truitt, who had completely disappeared, came no denial. His flight and silence were taken as an admission of guilt.

At the trial, to be sure, the testimony was a distinct disappointment. It proved merely commonplace desertion and touched but lightly on only one short-lived period of dissipation during which Truitt, at certain midnight suppers, had shared with other men the more or less interesting company of sundry nameless women. The public, deprived of the scandal for which its mouth had been watering, decided that Mrs. Truitt had been overly magnanimous in thus sparing her husband and let its heated imagination supply the lacking details. Truitt entered no defense and a decree was quickly handed down. Mrs. Truitt at once sailed for Europe.

He hailed a cab and gave the name of a club that to cabby brought visions of a liberal tip. In a few minutes the destination was reached and the passenger descended to the pavement. At that moment a woman, whom he recognized as one of Unity's familiars, approached. He lifted his hat and bowed. She looked squarely at him and passed on without greeting. Red surged into his cheeks.

"Cut!" he muttered. "I suppose Unity's given her version of our smash-up. Unity would."

He paid his fare and entered the portals from which no rich man had ever been excluded. At the desk a well dressed and usually very polite young clerk so far forgot himself as to look his amazement.

"Mr. Truitt! I supposed you were out of town. I thought—" He stopped in confusion, remembering that it was no part of his business to think.

Mark looked hard at him. "You thought?"

"I thought you were out of town," stammered the clerk.

"I was. And now I'm back," Mark answered dryly. "So I think I'll arrange for rooms here indefinitely."

Nor was this all of the city's greeting to the returned wanderer. The rooms arranged for, he turned away

"Are You Going to Add to the Scandal by Marrying That Woman?"

from the desk, to come face to face with a man whom he had used to like and who, he had reason to believe, had not been without interest in him.

"Why, hello, Baker!" Mark held out a friendly hand, with a genial smile that was part of his new resolve.

Baker took the hand, but released it quickly. "Ah! How are you, Truitt?"

"Bully. Just back from a long stay in the woods. Dine here with me tonight, won't you?"

"Thanks, no. I'm probably not dining here. Excuse me. Some men I must see—"

Baker broke hastily away, passed a few words with a nearby group and went out. The ruse was obvious. Mark, feeling as though he had received a blow in the face, stared after the retreating figure. The genial smile faded. Then he went to the rooms he had engaged. Passing the group that had helped out Baker's ruse, he was conscious of their furtive curious glances.

Arrived in his rooms, his first act was to have back newspaper files sent up to him. For two hours he read how, while he was winning back health in the wilderness and planning a life of amity with his fellows, his name had been bandied about on the tongues of slander and gossip. As he read in the light of what had just happened the amazing accumulation of suggested filth, only here and there brushing the outer edges of fact, utter bewilderment filled him. Shirley's brief communication, making mention of "some talk," received at the edge of the wilderness, had not prepared him for this.

"It's all a pack of dirty lies," he cried. "How could these men, who've seen me go in and out every day, believe it? What rotters they must be themselves to be able to believe it! By God! I'll—" He stopped, with a sudden feeling of dismay. "Why—why, I can do nothing."

He was helpless.

"Then I am not free! She has put a mark on me that a lifetime can't rub out. Must we pay forever for our mistakes? . . ."

One evening, when his residence at the club had continued about three weeks, the affair came to a climax. He was entering the grill for dinner. At the sound of his name from a nearby group of diners, he halted involuntarily.

"That's all well enough," one of the diners was saying. "A club's a club and, of course, we have to allow a certain latitude. Still, when it becomes the refuge for a man so notorious we couldn't have him in our homes—" The speaker was checked by a warning kick.

Mark, sweeping the group with eyes from which the mask had momentarily fallen, met Baker's embarrassed gaze. With a contemptuous smile, he passed on to his own table and ordered a dinner which he made such show of eating as inward rage and pain allowed.

His coffee and cigar had just been brought when Baker crossed the room and stood by his table.

"Truitt—" he began uncertainly.

"Well?" Mark's upward glance was not welcoming.

"May I sit down for a minute?"

"Aren't you afraid of catching the plague?"

"I'm more afraid of being kicked for my impertinence."

"I understand," said Mark grimly, "I'm a pretty tough customer, but I don't commit assaults in public. Sit down."

Baker sat down, looking earnestly across the table at Mark. "Look here, Truitt. There are things on both sides of your fence I don't approve. But I particularly disapprove this Pharisee business. I felt like a cad when you caught us over there. I want to apologize for my part in it, though it wasn't a speaking part."

"All right." Mark lighted his cigar. "You've done your duty."

"But this is a little more than duty. I—" Baker hesitated. "Oh, hang it all! Some things become so painful only plain speech serves. You don't need to be told of the stories going around. Lately it's occurred to me that you've been letting us take them at face, without trying to contradict them. That's the thing I'd do myself—if I were in the right. But it can be carried to extremes. Have I your permission to say that the stories are—let us say, overdrawn?"

"You have not. Life's too short to enter into a contest with rumor."

"But your silence—"

"Is my affair," Mark answered gruffly, rising. "You may say to your meticulous friend that I'm about to resign from this club."

Baker, too, rose, looking at Mark keenly.

"Oh, come, Truitt," he began, "that's—"

But Mark cut him short. "At least it will save him and his sort the necessity of setting a precedent that would decimate the club. Good evening."

Henley, who had been out of the city when Mark returned, came back soon after the latter took up his residence in the hotel. Mark approached him with the inward shrinking that preceded every new meeting just then.

"You've picked up physically," Henley remarked after a cool handshake.

"Six months in the woods accounts for that."

"I'd think, if it was doing you so much good, you'd have stayed."

"In other words?"

"In other words," said Henley, "why did you come back now?"

Mark laughed hollowly. "I didn't know I'd become a notorious character."

"How, in heaven's name," Henley exclaimed, "did you let yourself get caught in a divorce court scandal? I'd have thought that you, of all men, if you had to play the fool, would at least have used finesse."

So even Henley believed the rumors!

"At any rate, no one but myself is hurt."

"That's not true. Every one who had anything to do with you is more or less hurt. The company is reflected on. I," Henley concluded with an air that declared the indictment to be complete and unanswerable, "I am besmirched, because we're known to be in so many things together."

"That," Mark returned coldly, "can be easily cured. We can wind up our affairs. And I'm ready to resign from the company."

"You can't cure the fact that we have been together. And you can't resign. Are you going to add to the scandal by marrying that woman?"

"What woman?" Mark's voice was cool and steady.

"The one that turned your head and your wife was smart enough to discover."

"You've heard names, then?"

"No," growled Henley. "She's as mysterious as the rest of your didoes."

"As mythical, you mean," Mark answered in a voice that did not betray his relief. "There was no woman."

"What! You mean these stories aren't true?"

"You'd seen me almost every day for years. You might have guessed that."

"But last year—those women—"

"An experiment in idiocy—nothing worse. There were no women, except at arm's length."

Henley surveyed him keenly. "Then how did these stories get out? But you needn't answer. I can guess. A woman is never clever except when she's up to mischief.

"However," he went on, "this puts a different face on the matter. As you say, I might have guessed the truth." This, for Henley, was abject apology.

Mark shook his head. "My resignation holds just the same."

"Are you going to let a little talk drive you out?" Henley demanded.

"It isn't that. I had decided before I knew of it. I'm tired of the scramble. I want—peace." Mark laughed discordantly. "And I'm getting it with a vengeance."

"As much as you'll ever get it," Henley returned promptly. "I know what you want. Who doesn't? Some time or other every man wants, or thinks he wants, peace. And if we had it, we'd want to die. I told you once before—things are. Accept them, fit yourself to them, forget theories that lead nowhere. Pick out the thing you want most and fight until you get it. Then fight to keep it. Besides, you aren't a misfit. The trouble with you is, your strength is your greatest weakness—you've too much imagination. And you're not a well man yet. Go back to your woods until you're cured. Then you'll feel the itch to get into the scramble again and break a few heads."

But Henley the philosopher had done. He resumed his usual crisp manner.

"Moreover, you can't resign. The new agreement with the men comes up next year and the Quinby company faces the fight of its existence. We'll need every good head we've got. And if that isn't enough, your withdrawal would leave me to fight Quinby alone. And—I made you, don't forget that. You've got what you wanted out of the company and me. You can't drop out easily now and shirk the responsibilities."

"You say, can't?"

"I say, can't. You've got a sense of obligation, haven't you?"

"If I have," said Mark grimly, "it's the last proof that I am a misfit."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1914.

BOALSBURG ITEMS.

What People Are Doing in Harris Township's Principal Burg, as Reported by the Reporter's Faithful Correspondent.

Harry Stuart of Sandy Ridge visited at Boalsburg.

Mrs. Rose Stover of Spring Mills visited at the Reformed parsonage.

R. B. Harrison is attending United States court at Scranton, as a petit juror.

John Stover spent last week with his son at Pleasant Gap.

Mrs. Mary Miller and daughter Ruth of Oak Hall spent Thursday at Boalsburg.

Irvin Johnston of Crafton was an over Sunday visitor at the home of Mrs. M. A. Woods.

J. B Gerhard of Danville, the father, of Mrs. Charles Fisher, visited at the Fisher home for a few days.

Our community is being well represented at the Clearance Sale going on at Linden Hall.

Mrs. George Fisher attended the funeral of Mrs. Philip Waddle at Bellefonte on Thursday.

A number of people from our town attended the Markle sale at Oak Hall, Saturday afternoon.

Dr. Allison of Centre Hall examined the pupils of the Boalsburg schools last week.

Mrs. Sarah Stover of Centre Hall is spending some time at the home of her daughter, Mrs Elmer Ishler.

Mr. and Mrs. Foster Sharer, with their little granddaughter of Nittany Valley, spent Sunday at the home of E. M. Kuhn.

Miss Amanda Haines of Woodward and Miss Minnie Neidigh of Pine Hall and sister, Mrs. Clyde Fishburn, of the Branch, were visitors at the Hosterman home last week.

Don't forget the masquerade at Boal hall on Saturday evening. Come and get acquainted with your friends in their new Hallowe'en dress. Admission 10 and 15 cents.

The second donation to the war sufferers from Boalsburg was sent on Friday, addressed to the Childs Federation at Philadelphia. It consisted mostly of children's clothing, coats, suits, dresses, petticoats, underwear, caps and hoods, mittens, shoes and stockings, aprons and handkerchiefs, blankets and shawls. Also a variety of toys, picture books and cards, to delight the hearts of the little ones at Christmas time.

The service in the Lutheran church on Sunday was well attended. Rev L. L. Sieber of Gettysburg gave a very forceful address on temperance, based entirely on scripture, showing the duty of church members in regard to voting for men who are in no way in favor of the liquor traffic. He gave a very touching incident which occurred in his own family, and caused wounds which time can not heal, all caused by the work of rum.

CENTRE OAK

Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Campbell and son spent a few days at State College with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. William Crater from Madisonburg spent Sunday at the home of Isaac Smith.

Harry Ream and family from Zion spent last Thursday with Mrs. Ream's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Hagen, at Farmers Mills.

J. M. Ream, one of our painters, has gone away to work at his trade. Mr. Ream is kept busy.

The hunting season opened on the 15th and quite a number from this section got the limit of greys on the first few days.

A number of boys and girls from this place started to school again at Spring Mills on Monday after a closed period owing to measles.

Mrs. Sarah Hartman from Penn Hall, also Mrs. H. D. Hagen and children Ralph and Mabel, of Farmers Mills, spent Sunday at the Harry Frankenberger home.

We are certainly having nice weather this fall so far and the farmers are taking advantage of it. The corn is about all husked and cribbed for winter; apples going to waste by the hundred bushels; the orchards are full and the fruit nice.

Brush Valley.

Many of our farmers are husking corn and storing away the fodder.

Rev. Rumberger closed his protracted meeting in Bethesta on Sunday evening.

Hunters report game plenty. Some of our would-be smart people paid their fine for illegal hunting.

Mrs. Harry Long, who had a touch of pneumonia, is slowly improving.

Snow flakes were flying here on Monday night.

Receives $200 for Five Pullets.

When the pen of five Single Comb White Leghorn pullets bred and owned by Chas. D. Bartholomew of Centre Hall, which he entered in the third North American competition, held at Thorndale, held up the English and all other American pens for the first seven weeks beginning November 1st, 1913, for heaviest egg production, it was considered a very great honor for this pen. At the time it was thought by some people that this fine record was only a temporary arrangement, but after fifty weeks this pen of White Leghorns has every week led all American bred Leghorns, is now leading American bred hens in all breeds and is surpassed by only five pens of English bred hens. This is a wonderful record and the production for these five pullets for the full year will reach very close to the 1100 egg mark. This makes an average output of nearly 220 eggs each. Until only a few years back the 200 egg hen was considered a marvel but here is a pen of five American bred pullets that has carried the figure well above the 200 mark. To say the least, this record has put Centre Hall on the chicken map, and it has created a demand for the Bartholomew strain of Single Comb White Leghorns that will be hard to supply, judging from inquiries pouring in from all parts. On October 22nd Mr. Bartholomew sold these five pullets, reserving all prizes, etc., for the fabulous sum of two hundred dollars and they will be delivered November 1st when the contest closes. This sale will mean another great boon for this strain. Surely the poultry business when properly managed is becoming profitable at such prices.

LOCALS

A report is current that Mifflinburg is quarantined on account of an epidemic of diphtheria.

Mrs. Albert Foster of Lewistown is spending a few days at the home of her son, Dr. J. V. Foster, at State College.

Don't forget the Jubilee Singers tonight (Thursday). They will be the best colored troup that ever came to Centre Hall.

Dr. G. W. Hosterman attended a family reunion at the home of his sister in Rebersburg, Wednesday. The home coming of western kin was the occasion for the reunion.

Lost.—Between my office and residence, via the alley, a pair of Sure Grip eye glasses, enclosed in leather case. Name and address written in case. They are of no value to anyone except the owner. Suitable reward given for return.—R. D. Foreman, Centre Hall.

Tusseyville

Hugh Runkle of near Bellefonte spent Sunday at the Runkle homestead.

John Horner is suffering from a series of boils on his wrist which have kept him from work in the corn field.

Mrs. Willian Bitner, who has been on the sick list is some better at this writing.

Mrs. Jane Musser and daughter Kate of Bellefonte are visiting the formers sister, Mrs. John Slack.

Mrs. Edward Bailey and little son of Centre Hall are spending two weeks at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Horner.

Mrs. Thomas Swartz went to Bellefonte last Tuesday and returned Wednesday afternoon, accompanied by her mother, Mrs. Alice Robb, whom she entertained at her home until Saturday.

FIFTY LEGHORN PULLETS FOR SALE—Extra good strain and will develop into heavy layers. Will be sold by the piece or in bulk.—Mrs. Aaron Lutz, Centre Hall, Pa. o43 p'd.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Catharine C. Shook, late of Gregg Township deceased.

Letters of administration on the above estate having been duly granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

A. J SHOOK, Administrator,
37.o.42 Spring Mills, Pa

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Jeremiah Snavely, late of Gregg Township, deceased.

Letters of administration on the above estate having been duly granted to the undersigned, they would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

JOHN SNAVELY,
AGNES ROTE.
41.o 42 Administrators.

CYRUS BRUNGART
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE
CENTRE HALL, PA.

Special attention given to collecting. Legal writings of all classes, including deeds, morigages, agreements, etc; marriage licenses and hunter's licenses secured, and all matters pertaining to the office attended to promptly. oct8.1yr.pd

SALE REGISTER

Parties having their sale bills printed at this office will have their sales registered under this head FREE of charge. To all others the charge is one dollar, the notice to run until date of sale.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 29, 10 o'clock a. m., W. S. Walker, 2 1-2 miles west of Centre Hall, will sell: 2 good horses, 7 milch cows, 20 head young cattle, 50 head hogs, spring wagon, blacksmith drill, etc.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 30TH, one o'clock sharp S. E Kimport will sell on his premises, at State College, four horses, one cow, two bulls, five head young cattle, thirty-eight head hogs, three buggies, two meat wagons, carriages, two sleds, three sleighs, harness, saddles, robes Also a complete line of slaughter house equipment.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 31, one o'clock P. M.—Leonard Wilson will offer at public sale, at the residence of John Reifsnyder, in Linden Hall, lot of household goods.

ROOM STOVE FOR SALE.—A good base burner, double heater, in first-class condition. Will be sold cheap.—Joseph Lutz, Centre Hall, Pa. o 42

REAL ESTATE AT PUBLIC SALE—(Continued from October 8)

The undersigned administrator of the estate of the late Mary E. Burkholder, late of Potter township, deceased, will offer at public sale on

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1914

at one o'clock p. m., the property of said decedant, located at Centre Hill, and consisting of a good frame house, large barn, summer house, pig pen, chicken house and other outbuildings. There is also much fruit of all kinds on the premises. Three good cisterns insure a good supply of water at all times.

There are FOUR ACRES and 128 perches of land, all good limestone soil and under a high state of cultivation. Terms made known on day of sale. W. E. BURKHOLDER, Admr.

TRANSFER OF TAVERN LICENSE.

Notice is hereby given that the petition of John R. G. Allison was filed in the office of the clerk of the Court of Quarter Session of Centre County, October 28, 1914, for the transfer of the tavern license of James W. Runkle of Centre Hall borough to John R. G. Allison.

R. D. FOREMAN, Clerk.
1t.

CARRIAGE FOR SALE—Two horse two-seated carriage, with pole and shafts all in good condition and used but little. Sold at a bargain. Also two fat hogs for sale. G. W. TRESSLER, Spring Mills, R. 1. 42 o.44.

THE RIGHT GOODS---AT THE RIGHT TIME---at PRICES BETTER THAN RIGHT

It may be possible in a few days to experience a change in the weather, such a change that you may be wishing for heavier underwear. Following I am giving you an idea of a saving I am offering you.

Men's 25c Cotton Underwear, now 19c
Men's 45c " " now 29c
Men's 50c " " now 39c; 40c
The 40c grade is the best 50c garment on the market anywhere
Men's 75c Cotton Underwear, now 55c
Men's $1 Scarlet Wool " now 75c
Men's $1 Natural Wool " now 79c
Men's $1 Cotton Union Suits, now 75c
Men's $1.35 Cotton Union Suits, $1 10
Ladies 25c Cotton Underwear, now 19c
Ladies 28c Cotton Underwear, now 22c
Ladies 50c Cotton Underwear, " 39c
Ladies $1.00 White and Grey Wool Underwear 80c
Ladies 75c White and Grey Wool Underwear 50c
Ladies $1 Cotton Union Suits, 80c
Ladies 65c Cotton Union Suits, 50c
Ladies 50c Cotton Union Suits, 40c
Infants' 10c Wrappers, now 7c
Infants' 15c Wrappers, now 11c
Infants' 25c Reuben Wrappers, 19c
Infants' 40c Wool Wrappers, 29c
Childs Ribbed Underwear 5c up
Girls 25c Union Suits, now 19c
Boys 50c Union Suits now 39c
Boys 25c Cotton Underwear, 19c
Boys 50c Wright's Health Underwear, ... 39c

This is a satisfactory sale, giving you plenty of time to make your selections and secure the bargains. No rush sale to get you "fussed" and then maybe no bargain after all. Mine are dependable goods at dependable prices; the prices will be alike to everyone. Don't ask for any further cut from pricee marked in plain figures.

REMEMBER—Prices Cut on Everything in the Store.

C. W. Swartz, Tusseyville

New Fall and Winter Goods

Dress Goods
Outings
Ginghams
Bed Blankets
Shirtings

Also a Full Line of—
Sweaters in all colors and styles
Outing Dresses & Night Robes

We also have a complete line of FRESH GROCERIES

Call and see

H. F. Rossman
SPRING MILLS, PA.

I wish to have you call and examine our

FALL and WINTER STOCK
—OF—
Shoes, Rubbers, Underwear, Dry Goods, Sweaters, Notions, etc.

A Full line of Rubbers, such as:
BALL BAND, GOODRICH Heavy LAMBERTVILLE, HOOD LIGHTWEIGHT, Etc.
Prices Rock Bottom.

I pay cash for Produce; Butter, Eggs, Meat, Lard, etc.

FRESH OYSTERS EVERY FRIDAY, they are cheaper than meat.

I sell National advertised goods.

Don't fail to give us a call

C. F. EMERY
CENTRE HALL, PA.

COATS! SALE COATS!

Beginning Thurs., October 10 and ending Sat., November 7th, MRS. JOHN LOSE of CENTRE HALL will conduct a Coat Sale at her home, under the personal supervision of Mr. Harry Herr, the

Well Known Clothier of Millheim

Ladies,' Misses', and Children's Coats, $2.50 AND UP

All Colors, all Styles, all Sizes

We don't have to speak for these Garments, Quality talks for itself.

For the Large, the Small
For the Short, the Tall,
There'll be Coats for All
AT CENTRE HALL.

The neat dresser, the fastidious dresser, will find wholesome satisfaction in every garment purchased.

DAYS TO BE REMEMBERED:
Thursday, October 10th to Sat., November 7th
INCLUSIVE

COATS! SALE COATS!

The Beatrice Cream Separator

SAVES YOU from $25 to $40

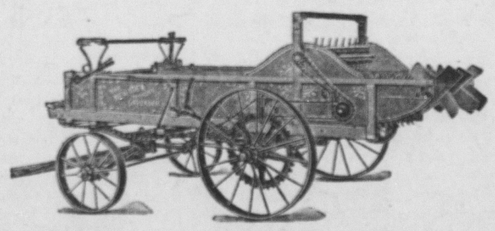
and has all the good features found in the higher priced machines. These are the qualities that make it valuable.

Clean Skimming
Easy Running
Light Running
Long Life
Few Repairs

(Shows Simple Method of Cleaning Discs)

The BEATRICE is the typical modern separator supplied with a centrifugal washing device to clean the bowl in two minutes. (See illustration above). A separator, no matter what kind, requires washing twice a day The BEATRICE, with its patent device makes washing the easiest thing imaginable and means much time saved on the farm in this one kind of daily work. Come in and see the beauty of construction in this machine; how silently it runs and why it gets every drop of cream out of your milk.

The New Idea Manure Spreader



We received a short time ago a carload of these famous spreaders. The New Idea is more than a spreader, it is a pulverizer, putting the manure in best shape for distributing on the ground. It is simple and easy running, strongly built, and should have a place on every farm.

Woven Wire Fencing--Carload of all kinds

We have the wide and narrow woven wire fence, all of the best makes, also plenty of barbed and smooth wire.

Must Suit You

Satisfaction Guaranteed—no catches nor technicalities in our guarantee. Your engine must satisfy *you* or you don't keep it. "Your good will means our success." That's the principal that built our business.

LAUSON FROST KING
Gasoline Engines

have the new Lauson Gear-Driven Magneto, which eliminates all batteries. Built into the engine—won't wear out. Throws a big, hot spark that never weakens. *Starts Easily.*—The Frost King starts on the magneto without turning over. Requires no cranking. Positively frost proof. Low fuel consumption—high efficiency. Case-hardened and ground wearing parts practically eliminates wear and breakage. We're back of this engine with our own reputation: we wouldn't handle it if there were anything questionable about it. If we can trust it—you can trust us. Drop in and see how easily it starts and how smoothly it runs. Catalog Free. 2-D

1 to 100 H. P. All Types

No batteries to give you trouble

J. H. WEBER,
CENTRE HALL, PA.